

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

[THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.]

No. 239.—VOL. 9.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1859.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE foreign press is by no means pleased with the freedom with which we discuss in England the conditions of the Congress. They either do not understand, or they pretend not to understand, our point of view during the war in Italy. Accordingly their favourite taunt is that, having evaded making sacrifices for her, we now affect an extraordinary interest in her welfare, by wishing to see the will of her people accepted as a preliminary indispensable to a Congress.

We have heard a little too much, lately, from these writers of the merits of France in making war for Piedmont against Austria. Not to mention that only years can decide what the real gain to Italy from the war is likely to be, where is the mighty generosity of the whole expedition? The Emperor certainly found the war profitable, as far as he was concerned, and had calculated its advantages beforehand. He picked out a Power to fight with which laboured under severe internal troubles, always menaced by revolution in some of its heterogeneous parts, and attacked it on its weakest point, its outlying possessions, acquired by accident, and grudged to it by public opinion. To say that his army sacrificed anything by a summer campaign made under advantageous circumstances would be an abuse of language. No soldier knew that he would be killed beforehand; but all soldiers look on war as desirable, and are apt to expect from it, individually, only glory and promotion. To talk of martyrdom for a cause in the case of a Zouave who gets bowled over in a battle, while bent only on illustrating the renown of his corps, ought to be too absurd a statement for an age so critical as ours. The French fought well, and the campaign was a spirited one; but Emperor and army found their account in it, and, what is more, stopped the fighting just as the worst part of the war was to begin. Had Italy's liberation out-and-out been their real, heartfelt aspiration, why bargain away the independence of Venetia, and agree to the restoration of the Dukes in exchange for a sudden peace?

It is as well to keep these common-sense considerations in mind when called on to vindicate our own inactivity during this martial summer. Great Britain did not send an army to drive Austria out of a part of Italy, not because she cannot fight (for the French have seen occasionally that she can), but because it is no part of her public duty in Europe to do that kind of

thing. There never could be peace among the nations if each considered itself entitled to regulate the internal affairs of the others. The Austrian dominion in Italy was not more offensive to the moral sense than the coup d'état which established the French Empire. But it was none of our business to resist that; nor should we permit any Potentate breathing to take up the cudgels for Nana Sahib or the editor of the *Nation*. Such are the simple principles which dictated our policy of non-intervention; and, if they are selfish, it is a selfishness at least as pardonable as that which seeks glory through carnage; not to mention that at all events, too, it is not tainted with sentimental hypocrisy.

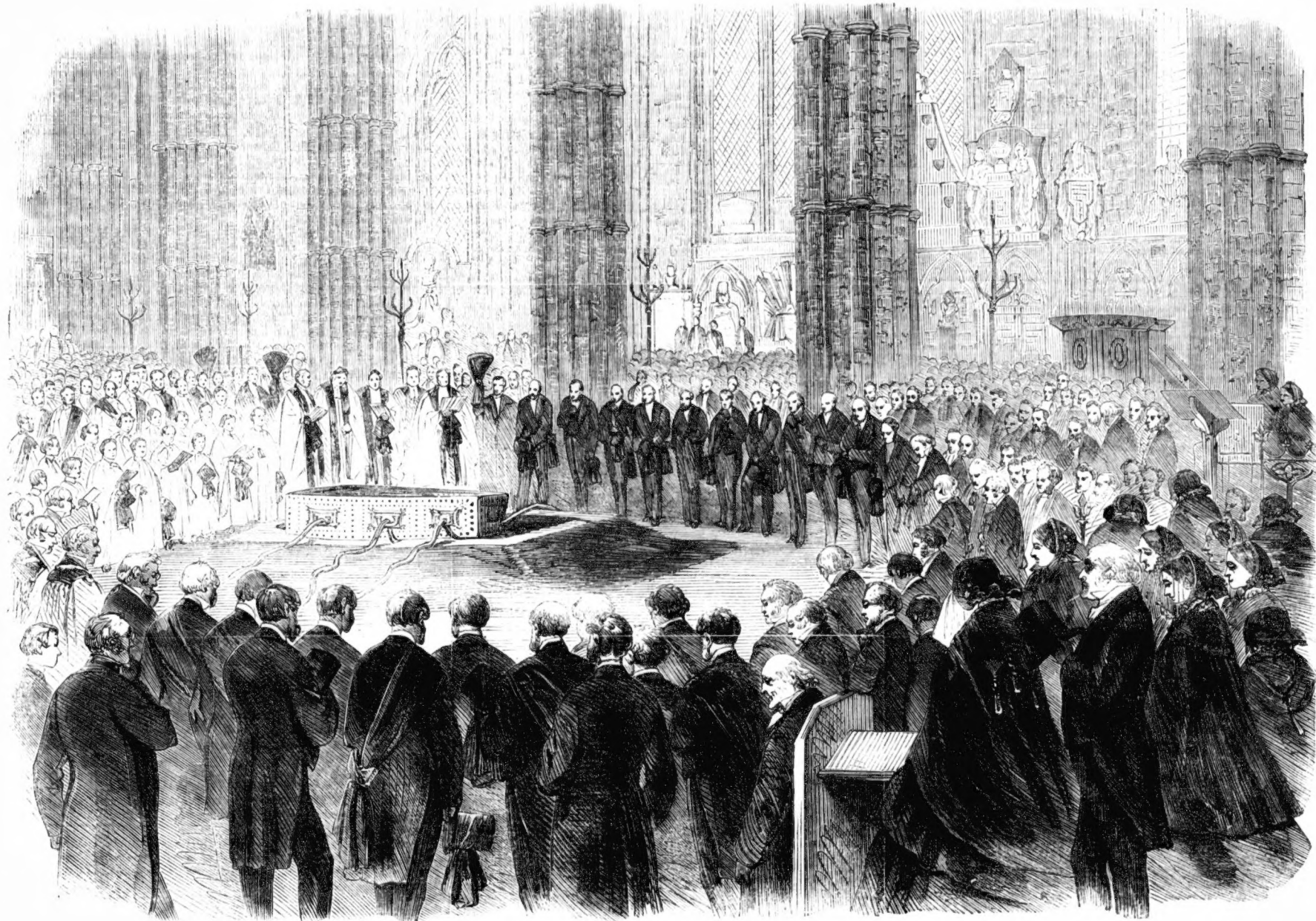
When, then, the question of a Congress came before this country, she could not but hold herself at perfect liberty to deal with it independently. We had seen the war, and we had listened to the professions which accompanied it. The war over, we were bound to weigh the results, with the object of securing for the world all the advantages possible. But what, then, is the first thing that strikes us in contemplating these results? Why, that the peoples of Central Italy, taking their liberator at his word, have pronounced against the return of their Sovereigns and for an annexation to the King of Sardinia. Here is, surely, an important fact, and a fact which no Congress can honestly pass over. Without recognising it, why should a Congress meet at all? Why should there have been a war at all, if we are not to have, as a *sine quâ non*, the confirmation of the only important political results which the war has yet produced?

These we take to be the general ideas floating through the English mind just now; and from them naturally results a distrust of any Congress assembling without definite objects. The French press dislikes our sentiments on the subject, because, naturally, the French press wishes to see France pre-eminent at the council-table, and because a preliminary qualification of any kind would be a check to those high pretensions. Yet it may well become us to consider whether we should gain in dignity by sending a representative merely to be outvoted in the European Cabinet. Taking the bases already known of the agreements come to by France and Austria, we may well anticipate such a result. And such a result would exhibit us in the light of a great Power registering the decrees—or vainly opposing them—of Powers which in the last century owed their

safety to our alliance, or their defeat to our arms. Are we quite come to that?

For our own part, we hope that Great Britain will succeed in obtaining such terms as will enable her to take a seat in the Congress compatibly with her dignity. Nothing ought to be determined in Europe without our having a voice in it; and there is some reason to hope that the arbitrement of public questions by Congresses may lead the way to a better understanding between Powers generally.

It is characteristic of the troubled state of Europe that, at all the banquets which naturally take place at this time of the year in England, there is mention made of our national defences. We need not repeat how entirely we admit the necessity of their improvement, and commend the spirit which insists upon it. The war which we have seen already this year was quite evidence enough of the fact doubted by some people that there is nothing in our civilisation to make war difficult, much less impossible. Trade, science, and literature have indeed a tendency to diminish the frequency of wars; but when they come they are, on the whole, more sanguinary than they used to be, and they do not excite less enthusiasm, or less strengthen the Potentates who succeed in them, than of old. There can, therefore, be no guarantee for the safety of any people except its inherent strength. England is strong in its resources, but not wise in the management of them. More naval than France in character, we are less provided with the means of manning our ships. There is no way of meeting this difficulty but by forming a reserve, which must comprise all the seafaring men of our coasts who can be induced (by good pay) to accept the responsibility, and submit periodically to drill. It is chiefly, we think, a question of money. The readiness of the maritime population to fight for England can be doubted by nobody who knows them; but, like all people of simple occupations and active employment, they live mostly in the present, and are in the habit of thinking the danger of assault too distant for a vivid interest. Again, they are domestic, and love their freedom. They dislike the restraint of a man-of-war, and find its discipline irksome; nor would they tolerate the existence in barracks, and the parades, which are part of the destiny of the French sailor. But that they can be allured by good terms and liberal treatment to like "the service" better than they do now



THE FUNERAL OF ROBERT STEPHENSON IN THE NAVE OF WESTMINSTER ABBAY.

we take to be certain. If we in England are indifferent to the advantages which our national wealth gives us, there are other nations which principally admire it for the sake of the strength of which it is the source. Nothing is more curious than the line adopted by some clever French newspapers on the subject of French industry. The subject is constantly dwelt on in France, in spite of all their military taste, and love of leisure and amusement. And here is one way in which it is handled, and ably too:—"Let us," argues the journalist to whom we allude, "let us be rich in order that we may be powerful. It is the secret of the greatness of Britain, as of the weakness of Austria, that one commands money while the other wants it." And so he goes on, urging industry in the name of glory, and investing the Three per Cents with the halo of heroic prestige.

We must all regret that the world is not wiser than to look at things too exclusively from such a point of view. We ought all to try and make it wiser according to our means. But the world as it is is what practical men have to deal with; and, if one did not love Britain sufficiently for his own sake to wish her independence indubitably assured, one might still see that a blow struck successfully at it would be a disaster to the civilisation of mankind.

FUNERAL OF MR. ROBERT STEPHENSON.

On Friday week the mortal remains of this eminent engineer were interred in Westminster Abbey, in the presence of some thousands of people. The ceremony, indeed, partook more of the character of a public than a private funeral. It would be almost impossible to overrate the extent of the homage paid to the obsequies of Mr. Stephenson. The feeling was not confined to the profession of which he was so great an ornament, but it gathered around his tomb men holding high office in the public service, and members of the Senate and the Bar. The procession was allowed to pass through St. James's Park on its way to Westminster Abbey, a most unusual concession, but which we are told was made in the most graceful terms by the highest personage in the realm. On the other hand may be cited the application made by a working man on the South-Eastern Railway for permission to attend the funeral, who based his request on the fact that many years ago he drove the first locomotive engine, called "The Harvey Combe," that ran from London to Birmingham, Robert Stephenson standing at his elbow all the way. The route of the funeral procession, from the residence of the deceased in Gloucester-square, was lined with spectators, and expressions of deep sympathy and sorrow were freely interchanged. At the end of Victoria-street a great crowd had collected, and as the procession approached deep silence was observed and hats were raised. The coffin was lifted from the hearse as near noon as possible, and amid the solemn strains of the band the body was carried into the abbey, now crowded with an assemblage of nearly 3000 persons. The pall was borne by the Marquis of Chandos, Mr. George Carr Glyn, M.P., Mr. Joseph Locke, M.P., Sir Roderick Murchinson, Mr. Samuel Beale, M.P., and Mr. John Chapman. The principal mourners were Mr. George Robert Stephenson, Mr. G. P. Bidder, Mr. J. Bramley-Moore, Mr. C. Parker, Mr. R. Stephenson, Mr. Joseph Pease, Mr. Nicholas Wood, Mr. W. W. Weallans, Mr. T. G. Harrison, Sir J. Walmsley, Mr. J. Ellis, and many others, concluding with the past presidents, vice-presidents, council, and officers of the Institute of Civil Engineers, and the Mayors of Newcastle and Shields.

At the conclusion of the full cathedral service, occupying nearly an hour, the coffin was lowered in the centre of the nave, the final anthem was sung, a last look taken of the grave, and the vast assemblage dispersed.

Mr. Stephenson is buried in immediate contiguity to Telford, the celebrated engineer. Mr. Stephenson was wont to say that, had Telford been buried in some quiet country churchyard, he should have wished his remains to be interred along with him there; but since he lay in Westminster Abbey that was an idle wish. Sir Joseph Paxton suggests that George Stephenson's remains are as worthy a place in the Abbey as his son's, and that they should be reinterred there. Certainly Robert Stephenson was not a greater man than his father, who created an era in engineering science.

At Sunderland, Shields, and Whitby on the day of funeral all the places of business were closed in the afternoon. The ships carried their flags half-mast high, while muffled peals rang from the churches. At Newcastle and Gateshead the same marks of respect were paid; and in the former town a special service was held at half-past eleven, and was attended by 1000 workmen, who, dressed in black, walked in procession, four abreast, from the different factories. The church was crowded, and a funeral sermon was preached by the Vicar.

A gratifying proof of the benevolent disposition which characterised the deceased is furnished in his bequests. He has left by his will a sum amounting to 25,000 to various public institutions, located chiefly in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in the vicinity of which he was born, and with which so great a portion of his life was so closely identified. To the Newcastle Infirmary he has given £10,000; to the Literary and Philosophical Institution of that town, £7000; to the Institution of Mining Engineers there, £2000; to the Institution of Civil Engineers, London, £2000; to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, £2000; and to the Society for Promoting Additional Curates in Populous Places, £2000.

TREASURE-TROVE.—Mr. Clibborn, Curator of the Dublin Museum, says he has reason to believe that "a large quantity of ancient gold articles recently found in Ireland are finding their way to the melting-pots in London weekly," and he calls the attention of those who are purchasing this gold to the great injury they are inflicting on archaeology by the course they are adopting, unless, indeed, they are making drawings and analyses of the various articles which are being destroyed. "It is really too bad that the law of the land is such that it falls altogether to save to the Crown or the finder the value of the treasure-trove found in Ireland, while it almost of necessity ensures the destruction of things found, provided their quantity is considerable. In the present case the find appears to have been very large, and the care of the party finding it most judicious in keeping his secret; but, generally, the secret is kept so well as to the locality that those who look to these finds only as archaeological facts may seldom get at the real truth of their discovery. I may mention one example of this kind, the great gold-find in the neighbourhood of Athlone, which realised over £27,000, as appeared from the several sums of money paid by different goldsmiths in Dublin, who, within a period of six months, admitted to Dr. Petrie that they had made purchases of this gold to that amount. Dr. Petrie and others have for years back endeavoured to ascertain the locality of this find, and were disposed to place it on an island in the Shannon; but, from other evidence, obtained by accident, it would appear now that the discovery was not made within seven miles of the place to which attention had been directed. This great find was lost to science, and I fear the one now following on the course of so many others will also be lost, if the parties interested in utilising this gold keep no memorial of its specialities."

PARIS IMPROVEMENTS.—The knocking down of half Paris for the better accommodation of the other half is still going on. The recklessness with which the poorer tenants are turned out of their lodgings for the admission of masons and builders is quite alarming, and has already given rise to one or two noisy recommitments on the part of the female portion of the injured population. In one single street, swarming with a dense, close-packed multitude of poor traders, workmen, and hawkers—the Rue de Laborde—warnings to quit for the January quarter have been distributed to the amount of 940. Where all the people which this number of tenants may be supposed to represent, are to find shelter between this and January is an undecided question. The immense clearance made by the Ville de Paris of the quarters where herded in promiscuous discontent and wretchedness the whole working population of Paris is said to have a goodly influence in the vasty-improving emigration to Algeria; which has been so striking as to call for an especial notice on the part of the Minister. Great exertions are being made to induce the departure of emigrants by one party; while the folly of acting upon this principle, while the greater part of France lies barren for want of labour, and in many parts the population is so thinly scattered as scarcely to bear traces of civilisation, is at the same time loudly denounced.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Imperial Court will leave for Compiègne on the 31st inst. It is rumoured that the Emperor seeks an interview with the King of the Belgians.

M. de Lesseps and the directors of the Isthmus of Suez Company have had an audience of the Emperor. They give out that his Majesty has taken their project under his protection, and will see it carried out *per fas aut nefas*.

General Dabormida, the Sardinian Ambassador, has left Paris, far from satisfied, it is said, with the French Government. Previous to his departure he had an "animated" discussion with the Minister for Foreign Affairs, who is reported to have observed that, to carry out his pretensions, he should first have 300,000 men to make war on Austria.

It is said that the force which the French Government had decided to send to China, which was fixed originally at 12,000 men, is now reduced to 6000. It is further reported that the expedition to China will not be dispatched until the month of February next, unless circumstances should arise in the meantime which it is not possible to anticipate.

General Bedeau and Dr. Laussedat have availed themselves of the amnesty and returned to France.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Consul at Tangier has been recalled, and war is resolved on. The Ministers have stated that they will not have recourse to a loan to defray the war expenses, and that the floating debt will not be augmented, but the taxes increased.

The *Madrid Gazette* of the 16th contains a decree of the Queen, by which her Majesty, as a new proof of affection for her sister, confers the honours and prerogatives of Infante of Spain on the Duke of Montpensier, husband of her Royal Highness.

The Chamber of Deputies has adopted, by 146 votes to 14, the report of a committee recommending the adoption of the bill for carrying into effect the convention with Rome on the sale of ecclesiastical property.

ITALY.

The Pope returned to Rome on the 20th. A sympathetic crowd assembled on his passage through the city.—The interview between his Holiness and the King of Naples has been adjourned. "His Holiness has dispatched an English prelate named Talbot to the Court of Naples in order to explain the cause of the adjournment of the interview."—Conferences have been held between the Pope and the Duc de Grammont, on the subject of which complete secrecy is observed. It is stated that the ordinances for granting administrative reforms are now ready, and will shortly be made public.—The Bishop of Rimini and other priests have been imprisoned; and the authorities at Pesaro have seized letters from emissaries exciting to rebellion the provinces now held in submission by the Papal troops.

The official *Piedmontese Gazette* publishes a decree authorising the Minister of Finance to contract a loan of one hundred millions of francs, by means of alienation of Rentes on the Public Debt to that amount. Count Rogier, Minister of Belgium, has arrived at Turin.

The military enrolments continue at Naples. Four frigates cruise round the coast in anticipation of hostile movements by General Garibaldi. The King has inspected the troops and the different forts.

AUSTRIA.

Baron Hübner, Minister of Police, has resigned. Baron Thierry, Ministerial Councillor in the Department of Foreign Affairs, has been appointed to fill his place. There was a report that Count Grunne had also resigned. The *Oesterreichische Correspondenz* contradicts the rumours afloat respecting the retirement of several members of the Cabinet "on account of the difference of opinion said to exist among the Ministers on several important questions which have occupied Government lately. No such difference does exist, and therefore no change of the leading principles of Government will take place."

The Archduke Albrecht has returned to Vienna from Warsaw.

PRUSSIA.

The Prince Regent left Berlin on the 22nd of October for Breslau, accompanied by Prince Frederick William, Prince Albrecht (son), the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Minister of War, many Councillors of the Foreign Office, and various officers of the Prince Regent's military staff. The Prince goes as far as Ohlau to welcome the Emperor of Russia. "The Emperor will not touch the Austrian territory," we are told, "nor is he likely to have an interview with the Emperor of Austria, as has been reported."

The Emperor of Russia arrived at Breslau on the 24th, accompanied by the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar and the Prince of Orange.

The Prussian Minister of the Interior, Count Schwerin, has confirmed the prohibition of the police against the proposed torchlight procession to the Schiller statue, on the 9th of November, the eve of the great national Schiller festival.

THE GERMAN CONFEDERATION.

A communication from Frankfurt enumerates the main provisions of the scheme of Federal Reform which the secondary States—in particular Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Saxony—intend to support at the Diet. A Directory is to be intrusted with so much of executive power as is to be conferred on the future Federal Government. The Diet is to vote by majorities and not by unanimity, which of course would greatly increase the diplomatic importance of the smaller German States. There is to be a Federal Tribunal, corresponding to the American Supreme Court. A uniform military system is to be established, and a General-in-Chief is to be chosen, not merely, as now, in times of war, but also in times of peace. Questions connected with the Customs Tariff and commercial legislation are exclusively to belong to the domain of the Federal Government.

SWITZERLAND.

The Swiss Federal Council, frightened by the rumours of an impending cession of Savoy to France, and evidently attaching but little value to the official denial that once came from Turin, has drawn up a memorandum which has for the present been communicated only to the Governments represented at the Zurich Conference, in which the Swiss Government directs attention to the neutrality guaranteed to part of Savoy, and declares that with the annexation of Savoy to France the present security, and consequently the neutrality, of Switzerland would be at an end.

The Federal Council has notified to the cantonal government of Wallis that, with regard to the enfranchisement of the Swiss Federal territory from foreign episcopal jurisdiction, the execution of the Federal decree is not optional, but obligatory on the different cantons.

RUSSIA.

The following letter from St. Petersburg of the 13th inst. contains some details relative to the emancipation of the serfs in Russia:—

The central committee for the emancipation of the serfs, sitting at St. Petersburg, has just constituted itself into three committees—financial, administrative, and judicial. This committee is to examine a number of questions of the highest importance, such, for example, as fixing the territorial boundary and the number of inhabitants of each commune; its interior government; the election of the persons charged with this government; the reorganisation of the territorial police, and particularly the interference placed on landed proprietors to interfere in police affairs or in the communal administration; the institution of justices of the peace, and the publicity of judicial proceedings, &c. You will perceive by this enumeration that the entire social edifice of Russia is to be reconstructed. The most distinguished legists in our country criticise the principle of the emancipation adopted by the Government. The defect which prevents the regular development of this reform consists, in their opinion, in the period of twelve years fixed for the regulation of the territorial relations between

the peasants and their masters. This delay will infallibly give rise to a number of disputes between the discontented proprietors and the ignorant peasants—easy to be deceived and corrupted, particularly if they are worked upon by that class of opportunists recruited from among the unemployed, such as officers on unlimited leave of absence, clerks dismissed from their situations, and servants of the landed proprietors without places.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

Four chiefs of the late conspiracy have been condemned to death—namely, Hu sein Pacha, a Mufti, a Colonel, and an individual who was to have killed the Sultan. These condemnations have provoked a fermentation among the populace, and direct threats of revenge have mysteriously reached the palace of the Sultan. The executions have been delayed.

The Sultan has written a letter to the Ministers reproaching them that the reforms have been incomplete.

It is reported that the resignation of Fuad Pacha, the Foreign Minister, will follow that of Aali Pacha, on the same ground—namely, the Sultan's refusal to take the advice of these two Ministers not to admit the Foreign Ambassadors, for lecturing the Sultan's Government. Ruspuk Pacha has taken office as Grand Vizier.

The Montenegrins have begun again to commit great atrocities against the Turks. The members of the commission for the settlement of the boundary question escaped them quite by chance.

A conspiracy has been discovered at Aleppo, and arrests have taken place.

Prince Milosch has established the interior trade of Servia upon a basis of perfect freedom. Everybody, without distinction of nationality and religion, may now carry on in Servia whatever trade they like. The Prince has, besides, cut down the salaries of the best-paid functionaries, although they were certainly not paid highly, a Minister receiving not quite £300 a year; and from the proceeds of the saving the Prince has increased the salaries of those functionaries who are even worse paid.

The investiture of Prince Couza as Hospodar of Wallachia took place at Bucharest on the 8th, with the same ceremonial as had been witnessed at Jassy on the 4th.

AMERICA.

It is reported that Lord Lyons has received a despatch peremptorily requiring him to demand explanation from the Government of the United States as to the San Juan affair. Although no hostilities have fortunately taken place, the Americans seem to be making arrangements for a permanent occupation of the island, altogether regardless of any conclusion which may be arrived at as to the justice of their doing so. We can scarcely suppose that General Harney would act in this way unless he were well assured of the support of President Buchanan.

Another question has sprung up between the two Governments. It is in reference to the Reciprocity Treaty concluded between Canada and the United States in 1854. The commercial reader need not be told that this treaty has not worked so well as expected, and has, in the estimation of the Canadians, given greater advantages to the United States' traders than to themselves. Accordingly, protective duties have been imposed by the Canadian Legislature upon some articles of commerce exported from the American side, and this has evidently been done in violation of the treaty. But the Canadian Legislature says that it has done so in self-defence, and in order to protect Canadian interests from a depression for which there was no other remedy. The Government of Washington has, in consequence, appointed a commissioner to examine into the operation of the treaty.

It is understood at Washington that Mr. Dallas has been exerting himself so as to induce our Government to recognise the present Liberal and Revolutionary Government of Mexico.

An official journal of New York casts doubt upon the statement that the Government of the United States disapproves of the conduct of their agents at the mouth of the Peiho.

A despatch from Washington in a New York paper states that, with the acquiescence of President Buchanan, the British squadron will land a force at Nicaragua, to prevent an invasion of Filibusters. Colonel Frank Anderson and Captains Maury, Scott, and Faysoux of Walker's last Filibuster party had been held to bail at New Orleans in 3000 dollars each. They allege that they were on a fishing excursion when arrested. The rank and file of the party were placed in the barracks below New Orleans, but as there was no guard to detain them they decamped.

INDIA.

The Overland Mail from Bombay (dated the 27th of September) was delivered on Saturday. The *Bombay Standard* says:—"The chief topic throughout India since the departure of our last mail has been the new Bill for Licensing Trades and Professions. Upon the whole, our attitude here is that of expectation, based upon the approaching arrival of Mr. Wilson, and the possible departure of Lord Canning—two events that are very greatly desired. His Lordship's movements are now tolerably settled. He has 'obtained leave' of the Legislative Council, and is expected to reach Cawnpore by the 12th proximo. He will be joined there by Lord Clyde, the two magnates then making a right Royal progress to Lucknow. Lord Clyde then, it is said, returns to England, Lord Canning spending the cold season in a tour through the North-West and the Punjab, retiring to Simla in April. It has long been decided that Sir Hugh Rose is to be the new Commander-in-Chief. Lords Canning and Clyde will, doubtless, have much to settle as to the future of Oude, which it is now affirmed is to be amalgamated with the other North-west Provinces. It is said, also, that there is to be a grand distribution of presents to the loyal Oudeans. An expedition into Nepal, it is to be hoped, will be arranged during the conference of the two chiefs. There is some talk about it."

"The Bengal army is finally disposed of—disbanded or rearmed. There is to be no more native artillery. The order has given general satisfaction, as a just and temperate windup of this (to us) unfortunate body."

"The Licensing Bill has passed a second reading. Trades and professions are to pay 3 per cent, as nearly as can be ascertained, on their annual profits, unless such profits are less than 66rs. Salaries are to pay at the same rate, unless the annual income be less than 100rs. Sir James Outram pleaded for the exemption of the Army, and Mr. Harrington and Mr. Forbes fought for the Civil Service, but to no purpose. Sir B. Peacock's amendment was adopted, including all classes. The fundholder and landholder are exempted from the operation of the bill. It is an income tax simply, not an income and property tax. The machinery for carrying out the measure is very offensive. An 'indignation meeting' has been held in Calcutta, and petitions to Parliament adopted. Nothing has been done in Bombay, nor is there anything definite in prospect. The 'public' in this Presidency is singularly unimpressible."

"The Disarmament Bill, applying alike to natives and Europeans, evoked a vigorous protest from Sir Charles Jackson, who could 'barely repress his indignation at the cant of equality in India between the men of Britain and the races of Hindostan. One damning fact was that we could not trust them; not even with arms wherewith to defend themselves and their families. He must repeat that it was a miserable sham to talk of treating Europeans and natives all alike.' The Judges have lately been a very outspoken opposition element in the Council."

"No further information has transpired respecting the stir among the Mohammedans. We are trapping the rebel leaders in detail. Last mail it was Heera Singh; this time it is Rao Ram Buksh, Talookdar of Doondeah Khara, the capture of whose Rance we reported in our last. A boy who had been in the service of one of Ram's wives, and was discharged piecemeal, gave information, which was acted upon by Captain Orr, Deputy Commissioner. The actual captors were two cinchaspies, who thus made a lucky haul, as 10,000 rupees had been offered for the rebel. He was residing in a village on the outskirts of Benares, the house being surrounded by a high wall, but open to the Ganges. He kept two men constantly on the watch, but the place was surrounded at night, and when he came forth in the morning to bathe he was pounced upon. His horse was tied to his charpoy (bedstead),

to be ready at a moment's notice. He will be tried for the murder of the few survivors of the Cawnpore massacre who took refuge in the temple. Chatter Sal has 'come in.' Heera Lal Misser, who encountered Havelock on his march from Oonaon to the Ganges, and again vainly attacked that General on his way to the relief of Lucknow, is now in that city, having availed himself of the amnesty.

"Feroze Shah has had a narrow escape. On the 11th ultimo a field force under Colonel Nott left Saugur in pursuit of him. At daybreak of the 26th part of the force marched under a heavy down-pour of rain, and, after a tedious tramp through swamps, thick jungle, and three deep rivers, came upon the rebels, encamped under a hill and employed in cooking their food. The leading company charged with the bayonet, the rear company skirmishing on each flank through the jungle. The surprise was so complete that several of the rebels were bayoneted before they could reach their horses. The Nana is reported to be dying of Terai fever, and Azim-ulla-Khan is said to be dead. There is no doubt that the malaria has been very serviceable in saving the swordsmen and hangman trouble, but we need confirmation of all that reaches us from Nepal. "But if we have not got the Nana we have got, according to the *Lucknow Herald*, the uncle of the Nana's wife, he (Nara Punt Marna Kurnseer Kar) having been arrested at Poonah, but on what charge is not said. We have mentioned that there has been talk about taking the field against the Nana. It is even said that the 'authorities have at length fully resolved upon hunting down the Nana and rebels in Nepal, and flying columns will enter the Terai early this cold season. A similar course will be adopted with regard to the marauding bands now infesting the Bundelcund country.' It is certainly high time something was done. Jung Bahadur professing his inability to help us. 'The district is full of sepoys of our old regiments, some having come in; others, the majority, are living on the proceeds of their plunder, &c., and, when they hear of any police being near, make a bolt for the jungles. They are very sickly and quite done up, and heartily wish they had not fought against the Company Bahadur.' "

From Madras we learn that, "in addition to the naval force (gun-boats *Clyde* and *Constance*) which was dispatched just as our last mail was leaving, a land force is under preparation at Bombay for the expulsion of the refractory Waghers from Bati Island. The Waghers have in their pay troops of the Vellaitis, ruffians from Beloochistan and the neighbouring countries, who will be greatly benefited by a sound chastisement. The force is to consist of three companies of infantry (Europeans) and the 6th Native Infantry, a troop of artillery, with battering guns and mortars, and a company of sappers. Colonel Donovan, her Majesty's 33rd, has the command. This force will operate with a field force consisting of 400 of the 17th Native Infantry, 200 of the Gujarat Irregular Horse, under Captain Pim, 200 of the 14th Native Infantry, 300 of her Majesty's 33rd, and two guns. After bombarding Dwarka the place will be taken by assault."

The *Bombay Gazette* says that her Majesty's 67th Regiment is under orders for China, and will be followed by the 99th, in which the vacancies caused by the number of soldiers that have taken their discharge are likely to be filled before it starts. About 300 men have volunteered from one militia corps for this regiment. The *Lucknow Herald* understands that Lord Clyde, on his arrival at Cawnpore, will await the result of a reference made to England in regard to the recent disasters in China. "It is, we believe, Lord Canning's intention to place the army intended for operations in China under the personal command of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief. This force has already been detailed at headquarters, and will comprise about 10,000 troops of all arms. The reply from England may be expected about the middle of October." The statement relative to Lord Clyde is questioned by the Bombay papers.

ITALIAN AFFAIRS.

THE immediate consequence of the signature of the Treaty of Peace at Zurich seems to have been the issue of invitations, sent by France to those Governments whose signatures are affixed to the Treaties of Vienna, to assemble in Congress, and to take the state of Italy into consideration, with a view to solve the Central Italian difficulty. The *Independence Belge* states that such an invitation has reached the Cabinet of Berlin.

The illness of Count Colloredo has, no doubt, tended to delay the settlement of the question. We now learn that he is dead; and, as it is not supposed that the Conference at Zurich have altogether terminated, Austria will have to appoint another Plenipotentiary. Count Colloredo died at Zurich, of apoplexy, on the 26th inst.

On the morning of the 16th King Victor Emmanuel received in a body the Municipality of Genoa, the Mayor of Brescia, and a deputation from Bergamo. In reply to an address from the Mayor of Genoa the King observed that the cause of Italian independence was the cause of justice, and that he would continue to defend it to the utmost of his power. The difficulties and obstacles to be surmounted were numerous; but he hoped that, with resolution, union, and perseverance, the lawful wishes of Italy would be granted. "Certainly," added his Majesty, "there are questions which are solved much more promptly on the battle-field than by means of diplomacy; but we hope, nevertheless, that a satisfactory result will arise from the latter, since our cause has with it the sympathies of Europe."

The *Tuscan Monitor* publishes a decree of the Provisional Government, enacting that the army and all other public bodies and establishments shall henceforth assume the title of Royal, "as in the other parts of the States of King Victor Emmanuel." Also, by order of the Minister of Justice, the bust of King Victor Emmanuel has been placed in all the Courts of Justice. The same paper states that the Tuscan Envoys sent to the Court of Berlin have had an audience of Count Schleinitz, and declare themselves satisfied with their reception; the Count having declared that Prussia, whose interests were identical with those of Italy, could not but be favourable to the latter; that Prussia recognised the justice of the principle of nationality, and would be glad to see a strong and independent Italy. The same Envoys are now about to proceed to Warsaw, to visit the Emperor of Russia.

THE PROSPECTS OF HUNGARY.

THE Austrian Government is now, it is said, turning its attention particularly to Hungarian affairs. There appears to be a disposition to make important concessions to the inhabitants of that country. The retirement of Baron Hubner is supposed to be connected with this question. It appears that when in Hungary, a few weeks ago, the ex-Minister of Police was somewhat less guarded in his conversation than, as a member of the Cabinet, he ought to have been. Some of the remarks which he made induced the sanguine Hungarians to believe that the Cabinet intended to introduce an entirely new system. "Some twenty-three persons were present at Tot Megyer, an estate of Count L. Caraly, while Baron Hubner was there, and among them were Count John Waldstein, who was formerly President of the Hungarian Diet, and Baron Anthony Babarczy, one of the leaders of the old Conservative party. On one occasion Baron Hubner requested the Hungarians to give him some insight into their municipal institutions; and, in the course of the conversation which ensued, he dropped a hint that the Imperial Government would not be disinclined to make concessions in municipal matters to all the provinces of the empire. The ex-Minister is also said to have declared that the Government would not object to admit a Hungarian who enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-countrymen into the Cabinet. How much of the foregoing is true," says a correspondent of the *Times*, "and how much mere invention on the part of the Hungarians, I am unable to say; but certain it is that Baron Hubner returned from Hungary with the conviction that it was both necessary and advisable to modify the Schwarzenberg-Bach system, which is that of the strictest centralisation. The wishes expressed by the Hungarians of all parties are—1. The restoration of the old Hungarian municipal institutions, which are based on the historical rights of the kingdom. 2. The right of representation. 3. The right

to manage the Diet in their own way—that is, without the intervention of the Austrian Government. 4. The reunion of the different countries which formerly belonged to the Hungarian Crown. And 5. The coronation of the Emperor as King of Hungary." Some of the Prussian and Bavarian papers have learned from Vienna that Baron Hubner promised 'to exert all his influence in order to induce the Emperor to accede to the wishes of the Hungarians,' but it is positively known to me that he did no such thing. His Excellency was greatly struck by what he heard and saw in Hungary, but, being an experienced diplomatist, he kept his impressions to himself until he got back to Vienna. I am not aware whether Baron Hubner retired from office or whether he was dismissed, but it is a notorious fact that he was extremely desirous to quit a post which he did not willingly accept. In diplomatic circles it was ten days ago related that he had been heard to say he would rather 'gratter la terre' than be Minister of Police."

THE WAR BETWEEN SPAIN AND MOROCCO.

FRENCH SUBSIDIES.

SPAIN has finally resolved to prosecute a war against Morocco; a business in which there can be no doubt now that Spain is acting with the connivance, if not under the authority, of France. For we read that the French Government has placed war material at the disposal of the Spaniards, and has declared that the Emperor is ready to support the war by advances, in a similar way to those made to Piedmont during the Italian campaign.

The Spanish Consul gave notice to the Moroccan Government on the 19th inst. that he was about to quit Tangier immediately. Marching orders had been given to the troops, which were to join the expeditionary corps-d'armee. Marshal O'Donnell is appointed to the command in chief of the military forces; and the war is backed by the enthusiasm of the Spanish people.

There have been many rumours as to the part our Government has taken in this matter. On one side it is said that the war has been strenuously opposed by Lord Palmerston; other journals say that our Government has declared that, if only those limits were kept by the Spaniards which the O'Donnell Cabinet had undertaken to observe in its communications with the English Cabinet, England had no reason to interfere at all; which means, we suppose, that Spain is to chastise the Emperor of Morocco, but not to conquer and occupy his country.

The latest demands of Spain are said to comprise a cession of territory adjoining Ceuta so extensive as to include the Sierra Bullones, taking in Cape Negro in the direction of Tetuan and Apes' Hill on the Straits. No Sultan of Morocco could consent to such an alienation of national territory; and, even were the Moorish Government to yield on this point, it is considered doubtful whether war would be averted. Spain, or rather France and Spain, are determined on a war—with ultimate views of another character, perhaps. The *Daily News* remarks on this subject, "It is pretty clear that their (the Spaniards') demands before the war being what we have just seen, their demands after the war will be all the territory that force of arms can wrest from the Emperor of Morocco, and possibly the whole coast from Ceuta to Mogador. This would give them the virtual command of the Straits of Gibraltar, which are scarcely more than twelve miles wide, while the currents, the soundings, and the length of modern cannon shot would give the possessors of both coasts an advantage which our possession of the solitary rock could hardly counteract. Such an advantage in the hands of Spain would be virtually an advantage in the hands of France; for if Paris can control Madrid, Paris can thereby rule in a Spanish Morocco, and thus avoid for the present the coarse expedient of an indefinite extension of her own Algerian dominions."

Great consternation prevails among the Europeans at Tangier— anxious to get away with their property. The Moorish authorities put no impediment in the way of any of the Europeans who wish to take their departure, nor even do they interfere with the baggage or other articles which they are sending away. The foreign Consuls, with their families, attachés, &c., would, it was said, be taken on board the British and French men-of-war in the harbour.

It is stated that some French soldiers who were made prisoners on the 31st of August have all been burnt alive by the Moroccans. "The French troops are burning with desire to take revenge for this act."

THE UNITED STATES AND CHINA.

A COMMUNICATION has been received at Washington from the British Government, through Lord Lyons, requesting that their acknowledgments may be conveyed to Mr. Ward, our Minister to China, and Commodore Tatnall, for their friendly conduct at the affair of the Peiho.

A private letter from Mr. Ward, the American Minister in China, has found its way into print, which gives an interesting account of the late engagement in the Peiho. He states that, having sent his interpreters on shore to inform the Chinese that he was on board the steamer on his way to Pekin, he received for reply that they could not go by that river—that there was no officer of any rank there; indeed, that there was no one there who could read or write; that they had heard that the Emperor had ordered the Governor-General to meet the Ministers at what they called the north entrance to the river, which they said was ten miles distant. Before commencing hostilities it was ascertained that three barriers had been erected across the river, at a distance of twenty yards from each other. On the left bank of the river were three or four large forts admirably built of mud, and connected with each other by shore batteries. Before the firing had lasted half an hour, he says, "we could see from our vessels that the English were suffering far beyond their anticipations, and the Commodore said to me, 'Those forts cannot be taken with the force they have.' We could see the shot destroying the vessels, while the forts were scarcely injured by the small battery of the English." About five o'clock the English Admiral sent to the Commodore, requesting that he would tow up their boats. The Commodore consulted Mr. Ward, who, considering that the Chinese had forced them into their present position, said, "that while we had no right to fire a gun in their defence, or to give them a man to aid in the attack, we ought to render the required assistance to relieve the Admiral from his position;" and, accordingly, he ordered the required assistance to be rendered. In describing the advance of the storming party Mr. Ward says, of the 600 composing it at least 100 fell before reaching the shore. The 500 survivors saw no safety but in retreat. "One of the officers told me that by the time they had crossed the first ditch there was not a weapon that would fire, so wet had become their ammunition." In hope of succeeding by negotiation to complete his journey, Mr. Ward sent interpreters on shore with a letter to the Governor-General of the province, who was said to be ten miles distant from the forts. The mission, however, failed, not being able to meet with the Governor-General, while the villagers, who had never heard of the United States, warned the party that they had better return to their boat, as a large body of Tartar cavalry had been sent for, who recognised no distinctions among foreign "barbarians."

Letters received from the squadron in China state that the crews of the various ships are suffering severely from ophthalmia. The *Chesapeake* is said to have 200 on her sick list from this cause alone, and one of the vessels is named as having the whole of her crew, without exception, suffering from the same cause. Admiral Hope is stated to be recovering his health, but unable to move across his cabin, and has to be carried whenever necessary to do so.

THE POPE'S SYMPATHISERS.—There appears to be a good deal of sympathy in England among the Roman Catholic body with the Pope. An address is to be sent to him from the Roman Catholic clergy and laity of our metropolis, which says that those who sign it "most humbly prostrate themselves at his feet," and cannot adequately express the sincere regret they feel for his Holiness's position. The *Espresso* of Madrid announces that the Spanish Bishops, in imitation of those of France, intend to publish pastoral letters in defence of the temporal power of the Pope, and that the Bishop of Avila has already issued one similar in tone and spirit to that of the Bishop of Orleans.

A DUEL IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SENATOR BRODERICK and Judge Terry had some political differences, and the Judge challenged the Senator. "They met," says the *San Francisco Times*, "in a small valley ten miles from Merced Lake. The parties went out of town the night previous, passing the night in separate localities. At a quarter past six o'clock Broderick and Terry arrived on the ground, attended by their seconds and physicians, the Hon. J. C. McKibben and Mr. Coulter for Broderick, and Calhoun Denham and Thomas Hayestor Terry. On descending from their carriages, the parties seemed to be in the best of spirits, neither appearing anxious or nervous as to the result. About half an hour was occupied in the arrangements. Ten paces were marked off, and the principals took their positions. The seconds divested them of their outside coats, white collars, and other articles which might present prominent targets; also of their watches and the coin in their pockets. One of the seconds then read aloud the code duello, which occupied a short time. Mr. Coulter then addressed the two gentlemen, saying he wished it to be understood that he should count 'one, two,' after the word 'fire,' after which he would say 'stop,' no shot must be fired after that."

"During this time the principals maintained their positions, and listened with composure to these details. Judge Terry stood with his head thrown slightly back, looking towards his antagonist. Each held a pistol in his hand pointed to the ground. Each was dressed in black clothes, and wore a slouched hat. Mr. Broderick stood erect, but with his head rather down. The positions of the two were somewhat different. Judge Terry maintained that of a practised duellist, presenting only the edge of his person, keeping his left hand and shoulder well behind him. Mr. Broderick, on the contrary, thought at first assuming a position somewhat similar to that of Terry, seemed to prefer a careless and less constrained one, and gradually presented more of his body to the fire of his opponent. He held his pistol rather awkwardly, and, seeming to feel this himself, he once or twice turned the wrist of his pistol arm to the right with his left hand, as though endeavouring to comply with some prescribed directions previously given him. From that time he did not raise his eyes until the word was given to fire. Once his right foot got a fraction beyond the line, when Mr. McKibben replaced it. The bearing of Terry, though he assumed a more practised and motionless attitude, was not one jot more of an iron-nerved man than was that of Broderick."

"At a quarter before seven Mr. Coulter pronounced the words, 'Are you ready?' 'Ready,' responded Terry, and 'Ready' was uttered by Broderick. Immediately after, 'Fire, one, two,' was pronounced in moderately quick time. Broderick raised his pistol, and had scarcely brought it to an angle of forty-five degrees from its downward position when, owing to the delicacy of the hair trigger, it was discharged, the ball entering the ground four paces in advance of him. Terry fired a few instants later, taking deliberate aim. There was a perceptible interval in the two reports. At that instant Broderick was observed to clasp his left hand to his right breast, when it was seen that he was wounded. He reeled slowly to the tent, and before the seconds could reach him fell to the ground, his right leg doubled under him, still grasping his weapon. Terry, upon discharging his pistol, folded his arms, holding the pistol still smoking in his hands, but did not move from his position. Broderick's seconds ran to his aid, and Dr. Loehr commenced to stanch the wound. The bullet entered just forward of the nipple, and lodged under the left arm. He was soon afterwards borne into town in his carriage. Previous to this, Terry and his friends left the field, driving rapidly into town, and started at once from the north beach, where a boat was waiting, and proceeded to Oakland, where they took a private conveyance to Benicia. On their arrival at Benicia they took an overland conveyance to Sacramento."

The correspondent of the *Cincinnati Times* of the 10th says:—"At a quarter-past nine this morning Mr. Broderick breathed his last. Gloom and sorrow pervade the whole community. Flags are at half-mast, union down. The stores are closing, and all the public buildings and even private houses are hung and dressed in mourning."

We have several instructive sketches of Mr. Broderick's career, from which we learn that he "was no common man. Born in the federal metropolis, he was removed at a tender age to New York, where he grew to manhood. His early fortunes were humble and his education defective. He was first known as a fireman, the keeper of a grogshop, a leader of 'the roughs,' and of course a Tammany Democrat in politics. As such he ran for Congress in 1846, and was beaten by a few votes by Frederick A. Tallmadge. Emigrating at an early day to California, his talents, experience, and energy soon gave him a leading position among the politicians of the Northern or New York section of the democracy, as opposed to the Southrons or 'Chivalry.'" In another sketch we read "Broderick cast himself in among 'the roughs,' frequented the public-houses, became acquainted with all the pugilists, 'loafers,' gamblers, and firemen, and so on, who hang on the outskirts of the great parties, and, owing to their activity, unscrupulousness, and physical energy, absolutely control the elections in all the large cities. He learned how to marshal the bruisers at the polls, obstruct the voters of the other side, smash the ballot-boxes, marshal the hordes of ignoramuses who are citizens without knowing what 'citizen' means, and who vote five times a day for as many glasses of whisky. He knocked an opponent down when the occasion required it, turned off the gas, and began a general mêlée in the dark, if the voting seemed likely to go against his side; shuffled the ballot so as to make out a show of victory, gave anybody a black eye who ventured to gainsay his decisions, and, in short, did everything which a successful 'Ward politician' does do, or is expected to do. The consequence was that he really became a power in the State." Persons, we are told, were "surprised on introduction at finding not the 'Dave Broderick' of their fancy, but a tall, earnest, handsome, and rather quiet and reserved gentleman, as far removed in appearance from a rowdy or shoulder-hitter as a senator need be."

THE ARCHDUKE ALBERT FREDERICK RUDOLPH OF AUSTRIA.

THE Archduke Albert has been much spoken of as a political agent of the Austrian Court. It was he who was chosen to visit the Prince Regent of Prussia at the outbreak of the late war; and it was his influence, it is said, that made the Prussian policy so indirectly favourable to Austria. He has lately, we hear, been dispatched on a mission to the Emperor of Russia at Warsaw, and it is whispered that he is empowered to make concessions in matters to which Russia attaches great importance. The following is a biographical sketch of the Archduke:—

He was born on the 3rd of August, 1817, and is the son of the heroic Archduke Charles, who gained the victory of Aspern over Napoleon I. Archduke Albert inherits not only the military talent but also the excellent qualities of heart which distinguished his late father. He passed through his early military training first in an infantry regiment, under Baron Wimpfen, and afterwards in a regiment of cuirassiers, under Baron Wengen. In 1844 he attained the rank of Lieutenant Field Marshal, and in the same year he was united in marriage to the Princess Hildegarda of Bavaria. In 1845 he was appointed General Commandant of Salzburg and of the Upper and Lower Enns districts.

During the popular commotions of March, 1848, Archduke Albert exercised the functions of Commander-in-Chief of Vienna. Amidst the revolutionary tumults which arose in the Austrian capital his general orders to the troops were, not to use their arms except for the prevention of any act of violence calculated to endanger the public safety, or in self-defence in the event of any attack directed against themselves. How deeply the necessity of strictly observing these orders was impressed on the minds of the troops is exemplified by the following fact:—An officer holding a subordinate command ordered a party of the military to fire, for the purpose of dispersing a riotous mob; but the men refused to obey unless they received the command expressly from the Emperor or the Archduke. Nevertheless, unscrupulous persons have not hesitated to affirm that Archduke Albert is answerable for all the blood that was shed in conflicts between

the military and the populace. The Archduke left Vienna to join the army engaged in the war in Italy, where he honourably distinguished himself in every action that was fought from Santa Maria to Milan. In 1849 he obtained the command of a division. After the passage across the Ticino he repulsed the enemy's advanced guard at Gravellone; and at Novara, where he was opposed to a force of 16,000 men, he made himself master of the town, and captured all the Piedmontese troops that were in it. His strategic skill and gallant conduct at Novara elicited the marked commendation of Marshal Radetzky, and were rewarded by the Commander's cross of the order of Maria Theresa.

The restoration of peace in the following year afforded Archduke Albert an opportunity of evincing his talent as a statesman. He filled the post of Commander-in-Chief of Bohemia in the year 1850, and during the Eastern war he had the supreme command in Hermannstadt. Whilst fulfilling the difficult duties of these two posts he at the same time discharged the functions of Stadtholder of Hungary. During the time the Archduke exercised authority in Hungary many important reforms were carried out and many plans of improvement devised which obtained the gratitude of the Emperor and the people.

The well-deserved popularity of the Prince whose career we have here briefly traced out fully justified his being selected to conduct the negotiations which were opened last April between Austria and the Cabinet of Berlin.

INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF THE EMPERESS JOSEPHINE.

THE Empress Josephine, the first wife of Napoleon I., was born at Martinique in 1763, and bore the name from her father of Rose Tascher de la Pagerie. At an early age she was taken to France to be the bride of the Viscount de Beauharnais, and as his wife became the mother of two children—Eugene and Hortense. Prompted by filial affection, she returned in 1787 to Martinique to attend her mother in sickness, and remained in the island for a period of three years.

The sudden rising of the colony, however, obliged her to quit it for France with such haste as not to allow her taking leave of her parent. After effecting her escape and surmounting numerous obstacles, Madame Beauharnais began to experience the horrors of the French Revolution, and soon saw her husband dragged to a prison and then

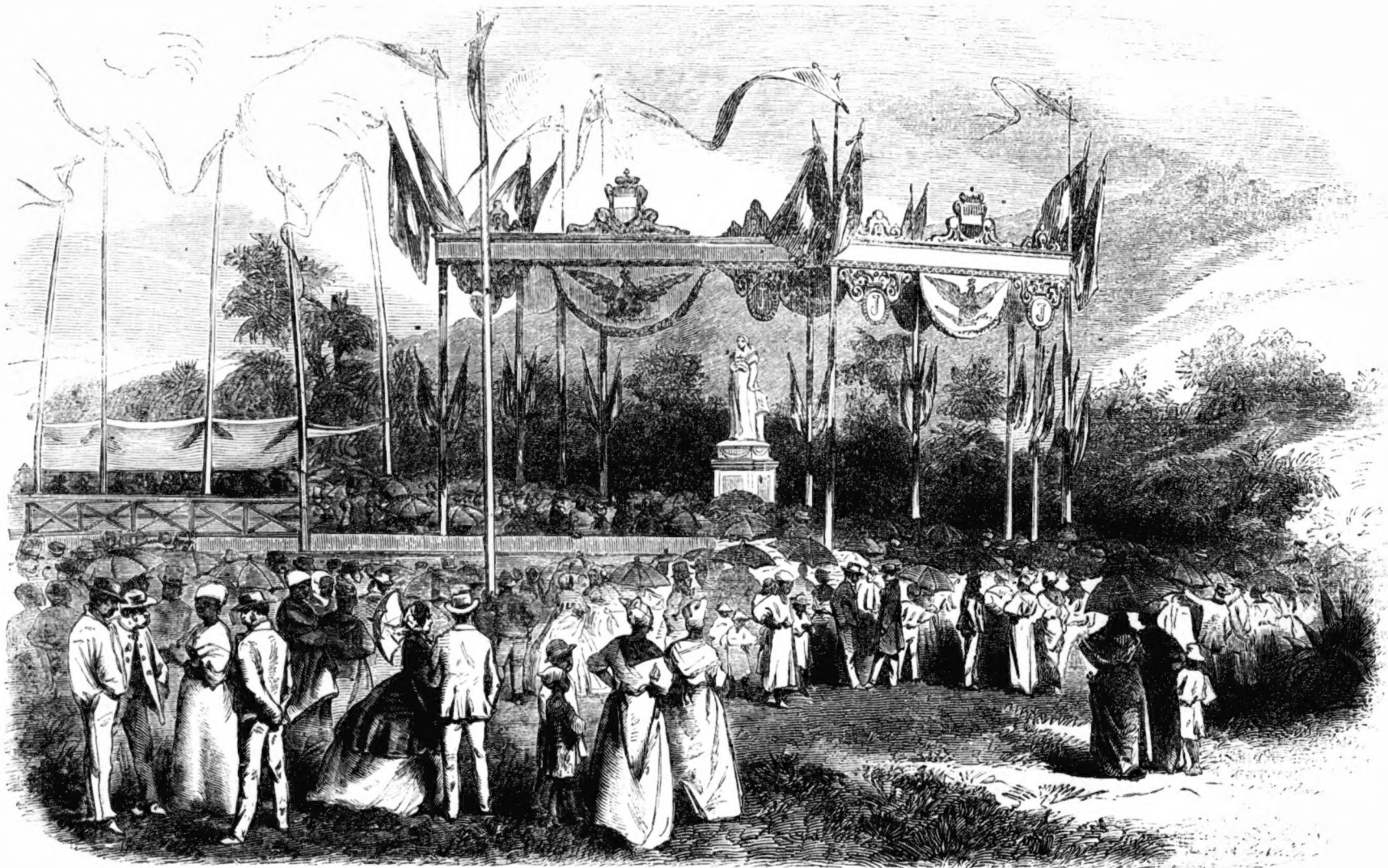


THE ARCHDUKE ALBERT OF AUSTRIA.

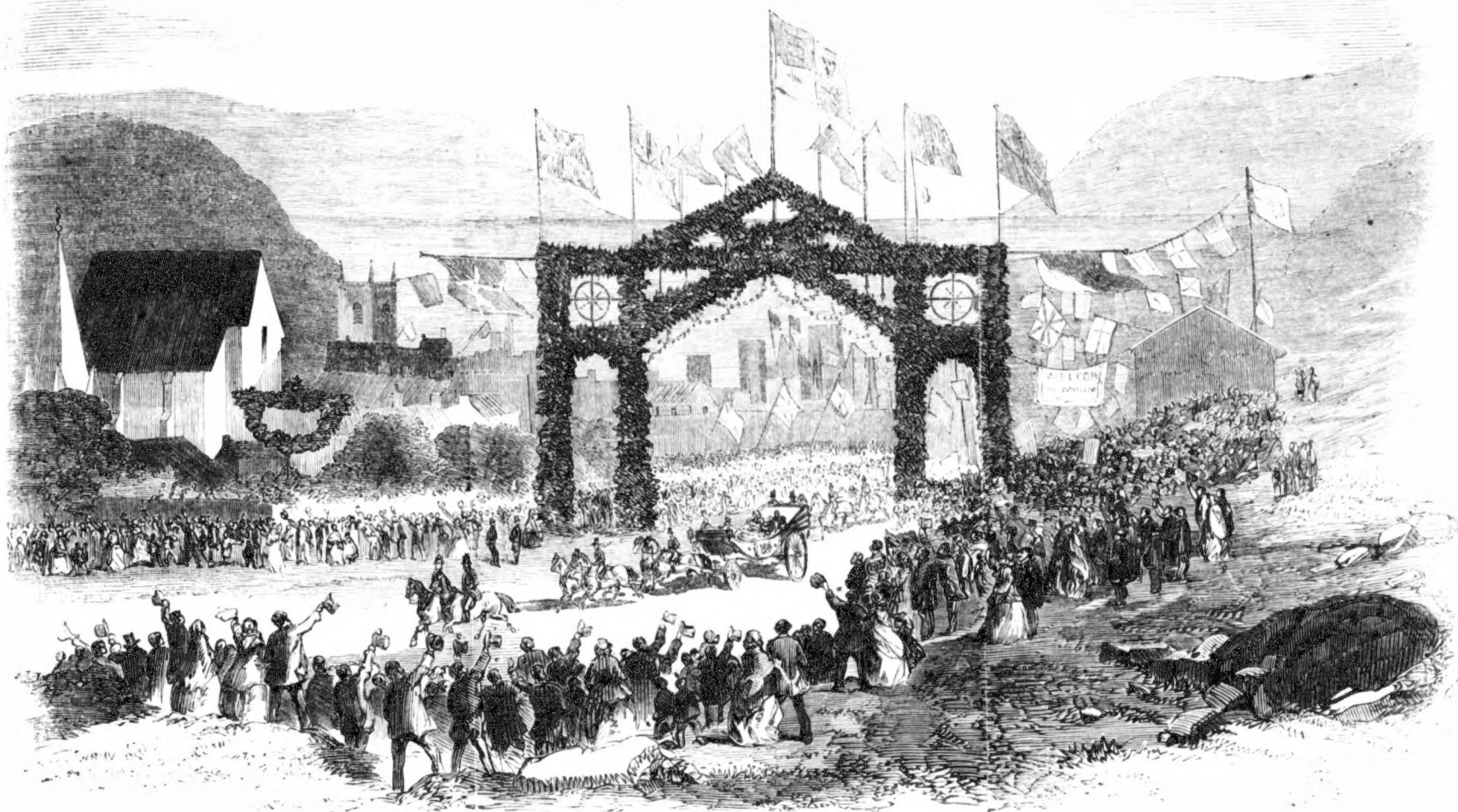
to the scaffold. She was also included in the list of proscription, but the death of her husband reduced her to such a state that she could not be removed, and to this circumstance she owed her deliverance. On the death of Robespierre the Viscountess was delivered from prison by Tallien, who was never forgotten by her or by Eugene, from whom he received a considerable pension till his death.

Josephine was indebted to Barras for the restoration of a part of the property of her husband, and it was at his house, after the 13th Vendémiaire, that she met General Bonaparte, who was desirous of seeing her, in consequence of her son Eugene, then fifteen years old, presenting himself before the General to solicit that the sword which had belonged to his father might be given to him. Bonaparte from the first was favourably impressed towards the widow, and, his attachment strengthening at every succeeding interview, he married her in 1796. When her husband was raised to the Consulate, her beneficent disposition displayed itself in a thousand ways. To her many emigrants owed their restoration; she encouraged the arts, and rewarded industry; her life, in short, was one continued act of benevolence towards her fellow-creatures, so that Bonaparte frequently observed to her, "I can win battles, but you win hearts." When Napoleon became Emperor, Josephine was crowned Empress of France in Paris and Queen of Italy in Milan. On the wishes of the nation regarding a successor being mentioned to her, coupled with Napoleon's desire to marry a princess, she nobly resolved to sacrifice her own private feelings and consented to the marriage with the Archduchess Marie Louise. After the divorce the remainder of her days were passed in retirement at Malmaison, and it is said that her death was caused through grief at Napoleon's exile to Elba. She was treated by the allied Sovereigns with the most respectful distinction, the Emperor Alexander even sent his own physician to attend her, and frequently visited her in person; but a sudden inflammation of the throat terminated her life on the 29th of May, 1814.

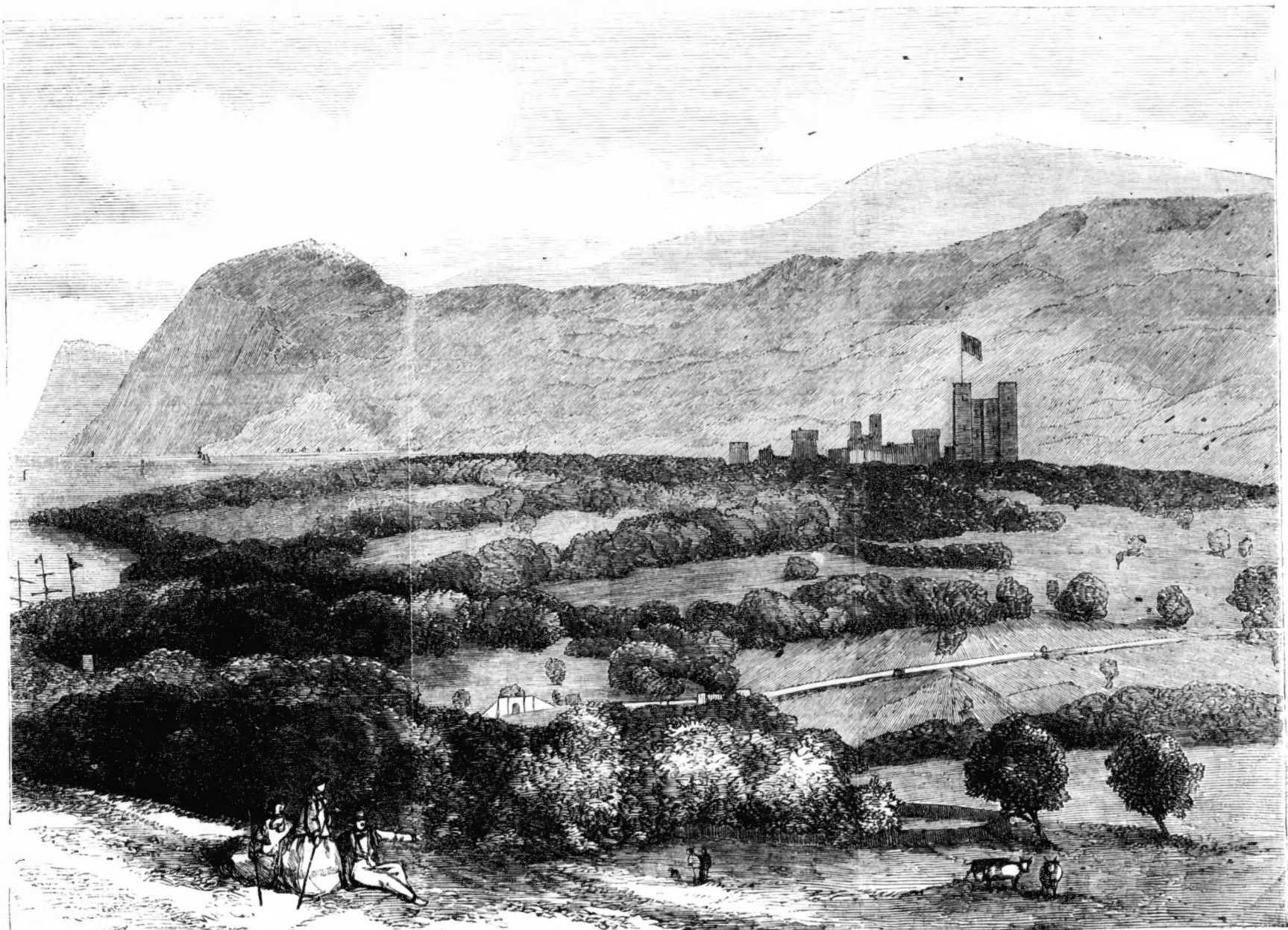
Our Engraving shows the inauguration of the statue erected to her memory by the colonists of Martinique. The ceremony took place on the 29th of August, and some 20,000 persons assembled together from all parts of the Antilles to witness it. The Queen Hortense, mother of the present Emperor of France, was the daughter of Josephine.



INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE AT MARTINIQUE.



HER MAJESTY PASSING THROUGH BANGOR.



PENRHYN CASTLE.

IRELAND.

AN IRISH GUARD FOR THE POPE.—The *Dundalk Democrat*, a furious ultramontane journal, makes (forgetting the Foreign Enlistment Act) a ludicrous proposition of raising an army of Irish for the Pope:—"Thousands upon thousands of our young men go into the English army and prove faithful to their enemy; and it would be strange indeed if we could not muster 20,000 of them who would enlist under the banner of Pius IX., and prove the devoted defenders of their illustrious friend."

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC SYNOD.—The synod of Roman Catholic Bishops in Ireland was declared, by the Roman Catholic press, to have been of great importance, involving grave deliberation. Yet at present we know less about it than we do of ecclesiastical councils held far back in the early Christian age. There were four Archbishops present, and more than twenty Bishops. The subject of the Catholic University appears very much to have occupied their attention.

TREASON.—Mr. John Mitchell, who is now in Paris, has commenced a series of letters in the *Irishman*, for which he would have been hanged fifty years ago, and we are not sure they do not merit that reward to-day. In the last letter he puts the following questions:—"Who," exclaims Mr. Mitchell, "who will make the Emperor sure that the Irish people wait for him, and pray for him? How is he to know that 250,000 fighting men would be found to follow his eagles from Bantry Bay to Dublin, and from thence, if he chose it, across to Liverpool? How, above all, are the people—the people of all classes and creeds—to be brought to look steadily towards this as an event not only possible, but probable, and which may to each of them bring joy or sorrow, just as they may demean themselves in it?"

IRISH PRISONERS.—The *Enniskillen Reporter* states that the Government have notified their intention of relieving the county rates from the support of convicted prisoners, and placing the Irish prisons on the same footing with the English as to the subsistence of sentenced prisoners. From the 1st of January next the expense of supporting all prisoners convicted by a jury will be defrayed from the Consolidated Fund.

SCOTLAND.

CRUEL THIEVES.—A shepherd boy was overtaken, in Dumfriesshire, by two men, who robbed him and stripped him of all his clothing save his trousers. The fellows then took a stick, drove it into the ground to the crook, and with a cord tied the lad by the neck down to the crook; took from his boots the laces, and with these tied the lad's hands; and then sewed his trousers together, so that the boy could not stir; this done, they decamped with their plunder. The lad struggled to get the cord round his neck over his chin and into his mouth, and, having accomplished this, he bit the cord through, and thus released himself.

THE PROVINCES.

ONLY A LARK.—Some boys were playing on the railway at Byfleet, when one of them (aged thirteen), notwithstanding the remonstrances of his companions, placed two chairs across the rails, saying that "it would be a jolly good lark to see the train go over the embankment." A train came up shortly afterwards, but, happily, the engine-driver saw the obstruction, and signalled the guard. By great exertion the train was stopped and the chairs removed without any injury being done. The boy was taken before a magistrate, and ordered to be kept to hard labour for one month, and at the expiration of that period to be sent to a reformatory school for four years.

A PRETTY PICTURE OF LIFE AND MANNERS.—A gardener, named Mills residing at Kingham-green, near Hexham, beat his wife in a ferocious manner, on Tuesday week, while in a state of intoxication. On the following morning Mills was found still drunk, and his wife in his arms, quite dead, her head and face shockingly disfigured. The living husband and the dead wife were removed in a cart, the latter to an inn and the former to Hexham House of Correction.

PLAYING WITH GUNPOWDER.—A man named Leadbetter, of Kidgrove, near Birmingham, had to attend a shooting-match, and, fancying his gunpowder might be damp, he placed the flask in the oven of the firegrate on Saturday night, after the fire had been raked out. Next morning he forgot it. The fire was lit, as usual, and the gunpowder exploded, shattering the grate to pieces, throwing down a wall, and hurling the fender across the room with such force that it completely severed one of Mrs. Leadbetter's legs. She died from loss of blood shortly afterwards. A baby was in the room in a cradle; the head of the cradle was blown off, and one of the child's eyebrows singed; otherwise it escaped injury.

WIFE MURDER.—Benjamin Owen, a beer-seller of Wednesbury, returned home from Walsall somewhat intoxicated, and quarrelled with his wife. He pushed her out of doors, and, going out after her, beat her until she dropped insensible. The neighbours sent for the police, and a medical practitioner was also promptly in attendance, but the unfortunate woman was beyond the reach of human aid. Owen had always been a peaceable man. At the inquest it was stated in evidence that Owen commenced abusing his wife because her sister, who had contracted a disgraceful connection, had been there, and that he struck his wife a violent blow with his fist under her left ear. She said, "Oh, Ben, this is the first time you have struck me." Owen again struck her in the same place, and she fell from her seat to the floor. Owen was about to kick her, when a customer, named Farmer, said, "No, Ben; you'll kick me if you kick at all;" and Owen did not kick the deceased. She got up herself, and said, "Don't, Ben, don't!" He said, "Go out, go out!" Deceased did so, and Owen followed her, saying, "I'll have her back." When told that his wife was dead, Owen said, "I can't help it; I am truly sorry. We never had a word in our life." He then took his dead wife round the neck, and, kissing her, added, "My wench, I done it; I am truly sorry for it, and I am willing to die with you." He also loosened her clothes, and tried to rally her. A verdict of manslaughter was returned.

DEFENCES OF THE MERSEY.—The Mersey is not so defenceless as is generally supposed. Most people fancy that it has only two batteries—one at the Rock, the other at the North Docks. Only a few keen-sighted individuals have noticed some green mounds immediately in the rear of the Magazine Life-boat house, on the Cheshire side. These mounds are earth-work batteries, containing bombproof magazines, and platforms for seven 68lb. Armstrong guns, which are expected to be in position in a few days. The battery is so masked that an enemy would have great difficulty in discerning it before the effect of its fire had worked great damage. The *Liverpool Albion* thinks that a similar battery placed in the Sandhills, about Barmby, would so effectually command the only safe entrance for large vessels that the river batteries would have little or nothing to do.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND.—Something like an earthquake seems to have been experienced in the west of England, but as yet few particulars have reached town. It was felt at Padstow and Truro at seven o'clock on Saturday evening. At Padstow it spoken of as severe, at Truro as slight. It was also felt at Chacewater, five miles from Truro, but the time is different. There may, indeed, have been more than one shock. Furniture was shaken in houses, crockery was broken, and even church bells were set a-ringing. It would also appear that the sea was affected.

INCENDIARY FIRES.—Two incendiary fires occurred at a place called Horton, near Wolverhampton, at an early hour on Monday morning. The farmyard of a Mr. Hill was first in flames, and, when the alarm was given, and a despatch forwarded to Wolverhampton, it was discovered that a Mr. Jones's stacks were also in a blaze. In the last farmyard the damage done is computed to be above £1000; in the former one it is fortunately not so large. There appears little reason to doubt that the fires are the work of an incendiary.

EXTRAORDINARY ASSAULT.—At the petty sessions held at Ashburton last week Mr. Cockayne was charged by Mr. John Stuart Littler, a young gentleman of twenty years of age, and a son of the late General Sir John Littler, with assault. The defendant is the complainant's stepfather, and the evidence given by the latter was to the effect that a short time ago he was in his room dressing when Mr. Cockayne entered with a cane, accompanied by Mr. Enrick, who had a walking-stick, and Arscott, a labourer, and the coachman, each having straps. Mr. Cockayne said to complainant, "I have a duty to perform," and then instructed Arscott to seize him, but he evinced reluctance to do so. Mr. Cockayne then ordered Mr. Littler to strip, which, however, he refused to do, upon which Mr. Cockayne did it himself, pushed the complainant on the bed, and commenced caning him. He gave him twenty lashes, upon which the complainant asked him how many more he was to have, and defendant said, "I shall complete the number of thirty-nine." He then struck him over the back and arms, leaving blue stripes there for some time afterwards. For the defence it was urged that the punishment was only a reasonable one for some matter alleged against the complainant. The Chairman said, in giving judgment, that the defendant was convicted of a cowardly, brutal, and indecent assault. The Bench had at first considered that they could only do their duty by sending the case to the sessions. They had, however, resolved to inflict on him a penalty of £5, or, in default of payment, to be sent to gaol for two months, with hard labour.

A DANGEROUS CULPRIT.—At the Manchester City Sessions last week a young man, self-named Captain Francis, aged twenty-four, was charged with attempting to obtain a gold watch by false pretences. The charge having been proved, the jury found the prisoner guilty. As soon as the verdict had been given the prisoner threw a piece of brick, about the size of a man's fist, at the head of the foreman of the jury. Luckily it missed the mark. The brick appeared to have been taken from the gaol, but how the prisoner secreted it is not known. The prisoner was sentenced to two years' imprisonment. When removed to his cell he tore his clothes to ribbons.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

In my last I expressed a hope (somewhat against hope, I allow) that Mr. Leatham was, at the last Wakefield election, a victim more sinned against than sinning. But, alas! on referring to the evidence which Mr. Leatham gave in the committee-room of the House of Commons, when the petition against his return was tried, and comparing it with his testimony before the Royal Commission, I find that it is impossible to indulge this hope any longer. The following is the evidence of Mr. Leatham given on oath before the Committee:—

"Are you able to state the sum of money which has been expended upon your behalf in the late contest for Wakefield?"—"I can state the sums I have paid myself." "Will you be good enough to state the sums, if you please?"—"Shortly after the election Mr. Wainwright asked me for some money to settle the account, and he made a statement relative to the expenses of the election, which he said had been considerable, owing to the number of non-electors to be paid. As far as I remember, he first asked me for a cheque for £200, and then for one for £500; that is all I have paid him." "Have you any reason to believe that any additional sum—any sum beyond that—has been spent in your behalf?"—"The sums passed through the election auditor, I believe, amounted to £440, or something of the kind. I believe that there are a few accounts unsettled." "Then, as I understand you, there is £440, £700, and some small sums which are unsettled."—"Unsettled." "And, as far as you know and believe, that is the whole amount that was expended at the election?"—"As far as my positive knowledge goes; I cannot speak hearsay, for I do not wish it. In fact, I have heard so many stories about the election that I can hardly think them worth credit. These are the sums which were paid by me and to my account to the election auditor, and this is all that I have cognizance of in the matter." "You are not aware of any liabilities beyond this sum?"—"I have heard it said that there are some small accounts unsettled; but I do not know in the least what they are, or to whom they are owing. I have not received the account of them at all. I believe there are one or two matters unpaid. I am quite sure of one being unpaid."

"This is Mr. Leatham's evidence before the Election Committee in August, from which it will be seen that he swore that all the moneys which he had paid amounted to £1140. Now, let us look at his testimony before the Royal Commission. I need not give it entire:—

"When I was at Wainwright's office one day he took me aside and told me that he had no money for election purposes, and that he must have some. He asked me for £1000. I said I had not got it, but I would borrow it. I wrote to a friend in London, who negotiated with Overend and Gurney; I believe that he was one of the firm; and the £1000 was transmitted to Mr. Wainwright from that source. On the 19th (April) Mr. Wainwright called me aside again: he told me he thought it would be a more expensive election than he expected, and asked me to extend his credit £500 more. I thought it strange, &c.; but after some conversation I extended his credit £500 more. That was transmitted to him through the same channel. On the 25th of April he asked me to give him command of £1000 more. I was much vexed at this, &c. &c.; but I was foolish enough to consent; and I believe that the money was obtained from the same source as before. After the election he applied for some more money for some expenses connected with the non-electors I think he said it was. He had first £200 from me and then £500. I paid it him myself, by cheques I think. The £2500 through my friend and the £700 from myself personally was all the money that I know of Wainwright having."

The money paid, therefore, by Mr. Leatham to Mr. Wainwright amounted to £3200, but this does not include the £440 paid through the auditor, and which, of course, was paid by Mr. Leatham. The facts of the case stand, therefore, thus:—In August Mr. Leatham swore before the Election Committee that £1140 was all the money which he had paid. Before the Royal Commission he confesses that he paid £3640. The discrepancy between these two statements is astounding. Perhaps Mr. Leatham can explain it. Meanwhile, the hope expressed last week certainly cannot be entertained.

I confess I feel alarmed at the disclosures at Gloucester and Wakefield—alarmed most because others are not. In Pall-mall the matter is thought very little of, and the most you can get there in the way of blame is a shrug of the shoulders, and an exclamation of this sort: "Very imprudent, very—exceedingly imprudent!" from which I gather that the sin is not deemed to be in the bribery, but in its being discovered; and yet, if we think of it, this gangrene, if not stopped, will be fatal to our Parliamentary institution. The immediate effect of it will be—and I think I see some signs of this already—that honourable men will shrink from Parliamentary contests, and gradually the letters M.P. after a man's name will come to be anything but an honour; and eventually the House of Commons, so far from being "the collective wisdom," will be the collective rascality, of the nation. As to the mode of curing the evil, I am not at all disposed to punish the bribed, but the bribers. It is not to be expected that poor men, most of them of no political opinions, and perhaps incapable of forming them, should refuse a £50 note when offered; but the bribers surely ought to be punished severely; and why they should not be I cannot imagine. To bribe is an indictable offence; and there are not twenty instances of bribers being punished. In 1776 Messrs. Sykes and Rumbold were indicted, fined, and imprisoned. In 1803 an elector of Durham was fined £500; and in 1819 Mr. Swan, M.P. for Penryn, was fined and imprisoned; and Sir Manasseh Lopes was fined £10,000 and imprisoned two years for bribery at Grampound. It has been said that it is useless to attempt to put down the crime by law. But how so? Why should it be less possible to suppress bribery by law than it is theft? I cannot but think that if two or three of the Gloucester and Wakefield bribers were to be incarcerated in the county prisons the effect would be good; and the higher the position of the prisoners the more effective would be their punishment.

I went to the funeral of Robert Stephenson of course. It was a solemn ceremony; and all the more so because there was no exhibition of meretricious finery. Nothing could have been plainer. The only bits of finery that I saw were the silver mace of the High Bailiff of Westminster and the gold chains of two provincial mayors. But there was honest, heartfelt, genuine sorrow there—much more, I fancy, than there is generally at public funerals. And what wonder! Every man who knew Robert Stephenson intimately felt that he was burying a friend. The men of science who clustered around his grave knew that a great light in the domain of science was extinguished. And we one and all felt that a pure-minded, upright, kind-hearted man was gone from amongst us. It is not a nice world, that railway world: very few live therein and maintain their integrity, the temptations are so great, the disturbing influences are so stormy. But it is allowed on all hands that here was a man who never swerved from the right line, and whom no snares could entangle. In the time of the railway mania, which wrecked so many reputations, the two Stephensons might have coined money if they would but have consented to lend their names to the bubbles afloat; but they always sternly refused to sanction anything that they did not deem scientifically and commercially practicable. Perhaps there never was a man buried in Westminster Abbey more worthy of a place there. "But why does not the procession come in at the great western door? Why should it take that inconvenient, circuitous route through the cloisters and in at the door in the southern aisle?" Such were the questions which I and hundreds more put when we saw which way the procession was coming; and the answer was absurd enough—"None but Royalty and nobility ever come through the western door. If Death, the great leveller, thought I, were a person, as poets have represented him, how would he laugh to see men bringing their paltry little distinctions into his presence! The singing was beautiful enough; but why does Dean Trench adopt the drawing tone in reading the service? I could not understand a word. He preaches in this manner, and when I first heard him I thought—this never can be the Doctor Trench whose books I have read drawing in this unmanly manner; but I found it was. And I have since learned that Dean Trench the author and Dean Trench the clergyman are as unlike as possible. When reading the Dean's books you feel that you have a

vigorous man talking to you; but when he gets into the pulpit there is nothing vigorous in matter or manner. But, see! the coffin is lowered; the organ is playing the "Dead March;" the people are moving off. The pageant is over; but the solemn fact that Robert Stephenson is gone remains.

It is gratifying to see the *Saturday Review* taking notice of the peculiarities of the lower orders of journalistic literature, but I think it has scarcely yet learned to appreciate the "liner" in full force. He has been magnificent lately; last week he mentioned the Prince Consort as "dressed in a plain suit of grey tweed, and much pleased with his reception." The same journal spoke of a policeman "plying his vocation;" but the most delicious paragraph of all is the following:—

On the train coming to a standstill the Marquis of Westminster congratulated her Majesty on her safe arrival, and presented her with a box of sweetmeats from the stock of the celebrated Bolland, Chester. Her Majesty very quietly handed the box to the Prince Consort, and they both, as well as the Princesses Alice and Louise, who were in the same carriage with their august parents, laughed. The Mayor of Chester, having been presented by the Marquis, handed to her Majesty an address, which was graciously accepted. Mrs. Gladstone was next introduced by the Marquis of Westminster, and had the honour of presenting a bouquet from Hawarden Castle. The Bishop of Chester then advanced, and presented an address on behalf of the clergy. A moment or two having elapsed, and the train being on the point of moving, her Majesty fixed her eyes on a rich bouquet which the Mayoress held in her hand. The Royal glance was not to be mistaken. The Marquis instantly presented Mrs. Frost, and, as the train was moving off, her Majesty put her hand out of the window and received the bouquet from the hand of Mrs. Frost. This little incident called forth the most enthusiastic cheers. The Marquis of Chandos was in the Royal train, which moved out of the station at six minutes past four.

Surely this is *unpayable*, and worthy of the most attentive perusal! Observe, in the first place, how the attentive liner says a good word for his friend, "the celebrated Bolland," and pray that the friend will reward the attention with a gigantic box of sweetmeats for Master and Miss Liner at Christmas! Remark, further, that the Queen *very quietly* handed the box to the Prince Consort (did not slap him on the back and say "Catch hold, Albert!"); and do not omit to notice the beautiful construction of the sentence chronicling the laughter of the Royal party. The cream of the passage is the description of the basilisk attraction of the municipal bouquet, which so completely eclipsed the splendour of the flowers from Hawarden Castle. For that day, at least, you may depend upon it, the Mayor of Chester was a greater man than the Chancellor of the Exchequer!

In announcing the resignation of Sir James Clark, the family physician to the Royal family, the *Court Journal* gives us some notion of the inhabitant of one of the skeleton closets in Buckingham Palace—the approach of that being who, with equal step, pays his visits to *pauperum tabernas regumque turres*. It appears that the unfortunate functionary—the physician, not *pallida mors*—never is allowed to be absent from duty, but follows everywhere in the Royal train, moves wherever it moves, and is ignorant of the meaning of a holiday. When we see the poor swells standing behind the Royal chair at the theatre, and resting their aching legs as best they may by balancing on one foot, we pity them; but we know that a time will speedily come when we shall find that Viscount Owenfunk has been relieved by Major the Hon. Blenheim Ramillies; but for the unfortunate physician there seems to be no rest.

The *Era*, *par excellence* the organ of the dramatic world, has begun to discuss a question which is of importance to all interested in theatrical matters. It appears that the managers of several of the best London theatres, finding that a large number of the minor theatres, saloons, &c., now holding the Lord Chamberlain's licence were selling wines and spirits while they were prohibited from so doing, memorialised the Treasury so successfully that the Commissioners of Inland Revenue were authorised to issue licences to all making the necessary application. Now, therefore, not only will the regular work carried on in the refreshment saloon, hitherto *sub rosa*, be extended, but the frequenters of the pit and gallery will be enabled to have their beer and spirits without, as hitherto, having to leave the house to fetch it. The *Era* fears, with justice, that this new regulation may have the effect of changing the character of the audiences in our theatres, and goes so far as to say that it may be worth a man's while to take a large theatre and admit the public thereto gratis, the remuneration to the manager being the profit on the articles consumed in his bar. Of the fallacy of this argument we have a practical instance in the case of Mr. Green, of Evans's, who for years and years admitted the public gratis to the excellent entertainment provided in his supper-room, but has recently found that he has been unable to make the requisite profit from the refreshments supplied, and, as is the case in places of similar resort now makes a small charge for admission. Still there appears to be but little doubt that the effect of the new legislation will be deteriorating to the character of the audience; but the result is in the hands of the audience themselves, and I confess I see no way to an official solution of the difficulty.

While on this subject I notice with regret an announcement that "Kelly, the ex-champion of the Thames, will take a benefit at Drury-lane Theatre very shortly." Surely this is wrong? *Suum cuique*. What has the ex-champion of the Thames to do with a theatre? We shall have next Grisi singing in "Lucrezia Borgia" for the Operative Chemists' Society, or a performance of the oratorio "Israel in Egypt," at Exeter Hall, for the benefit of Nosey Lazarus, the Houndsditch fibber.

Starvation, *pur et simple*, will be the agent which will bring the builders' strike to an end. The weekly-subsistence amount doled out to the labourers at the Paviers' Arms Conference on Monday last was miserably small, and the unerring returns of the Register-General show an alarming increase in the mortality among the wives and children of those out on strike. But, even suppose that a pinched belly and the sight of a famishing family prevail over that "principle" which is so advocated by those public-house orators, the originators of this misery, now that winter is upon us, how are these wretched men to obtain work?

There is an excellent and most interesting new number of the *Edinburgh Review*. One of the articles, "A Visit to England in 1775," notices the diary kept by an Irish clergyman, Dr. Thomas Campbell, who visited London, and was received into the society of Johnson's Literary Club, many anecdotes of the frequenters of which, among them Burke, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Garrick, and Boswell, he records. Mr. Carlyle's "Frederick the Great" is reviewed in a somewhat savage manner, but with a good deal of justice. Some of the historian's peculiarities (which are shared, by the way, by some of the most popular writers of the day) are thus criticised, Mr. Carlyle's style being said to partake of the worst vices of the age he condemns:—

Especially in the exaggerated attempt to convert the garments of men and their outward peculiarities into historic portraits, which ought to be drawn for the mind, and not for the eye. He belongs to the school called by M. Rigault *les Gobelins de la Littérature*, from their servile attempts to imitate painting. These writers go off to the old clothes-shops of the Houndsditch of literature, collect a few curiosities, and conceive that by flitting some red stockings, an old hat, or a pair of jack-boots constantly before the reader, they are drawing portraits superior to Sallust or Tacitus. This is an entire mistake. We do not know any more about Napoleon when we see his shaving utensils at Madame Tussaud's; and we should not know any more of Frederick's character if we had his pigtail in our hands.

And the reviewer has severely commented on the author's wholesale attack on the German pundits:—

Mr. Carlyle is not the first writer of history, nor, consequently, the first who has undertaken the labour of research: there are eminent writers still in existence who have consecrated as much research to one work as Mr. Carlyle has given to the whole of his writings. The late Mr. Prescott, suffering under an unexampled calamity, uttered no murmur at the slow toil which hard necessity inflicted upon him; nor has the most splendid historical genius the world has yet seen permitted himself to use such contumelious language towards the darkest chronicler of the monkish ages as that with which Mr. Carlyle belabours the Prussian annalist. He is "a hapless nigger gone masterless," "a dark, chaotic dullard," whose books are "mere blotches of printed stupor," "tumbled mountains of marine stores." The term of Dryasdust, in the mouth of the kindly-hearted Ariosto of the

North, had a gentle humour about it appreciable by Dryasdust himself. But this life-long *recherché* on the witty expression of a great poet and romancer, and these uncouth contortions of language, have become more intolerable than the commonest jokes of Joe Miller.

There is also a very impartial review of Mr. Thackeray's "Virginians," in the course of which young authors are recommended, "if they wish to please greatly and live long, to study their great leader's art in narrative, description, and dialogue, and those beautiful miniature essays, perfect in form as crystals, in which the sentiment of his words is here and there condensed." A suggestion to "our greatest novelist" to become an historian is thus cleverly put in—

Why should not Mr. Thackeray write a history of any time in which he feels interest? He possesses some of the highest qualities for such a task, provided the period he chooses be one in which individual character and action, rather than great movements or principles, would be the main subjects of description. His narratives of Marlborough's battles, and his sketches of the characters of Marlborough and St. John in "Emond," are excellent in their way; and his knowledge of the period of English history between the Restoration and the revolutionary war must be very great. Let him think of this if his mine of pure fiction is for the present somewhat exhausted, as the recurrence of old characters and incidents rather indicates, and as it may well be, considering what store of rare metal he has dug from it. He should remember that he is already Fielding's superior in facility as well as his rival in excellence.

On Saturday the exhibition of the works of art to be distributed among the prizeholders of the Glasgow Art-Union was opened at the Egyptian Hall. The peculiarity of this Art-Union is that its prizes are chosen, not by the fortunate owner, but by the council of the society, who come up to London every spring, and make pleasant forays into artistic quarters, leaving traces of their progress behind them in the shape of heavy cheques. There are some good pictures in the present collection, notably two by Mr. John Faed, R.S.A. (brother of Mr. "Mitherless-Bairn" Faed, I believe); No. 4, "Bedouin Arab Exchanging a Young Slave for Armour," with much of Mr. John Lewis's feeling and colour; and, No. 2, "Job," wherein the attitude of the patriarch, indicating mental prostration and weariness of consolation, is especially excellent. There is also a breezy sea-piece by Mr. E. W. Cooke; a delightful group of camellias by Miss Mutrie; two good landscapes, with very pretty and slightly improper figures in them, by Mr. Woolmer; a clever picture of "Undine" by Mr. Wyburd; a capital head by Mr. Sant; and a very pretty "View of Richmond" by Mr. Niemann. There are several bad pictures, too; but none worthy of special notice.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Nothing to chronicle save that at the PRINCESS' Miss Louisa Keeley has established her fame by her performance in a translation of "La Femme Metamorphosée en Chatte," and that a Mr. George Melville, a tolerable actor, has appeared in Hamlet.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

Twice Round the Clock; or, the Hours of the Day and Night in London. By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA. Houlston and Wright.

Some eight or nine years ago those persons who were in the habit of regularly perusing the various periodicals of the day remarked the irruption of a new style of writing in *Household Words*.—a curious, quaint, style, a little resembling that of the hierophant of the establishment, but differing from him in the depth of its worldly wisdom and the somewhat extravagant display of its caustic bitterness, herein assimilating itself to that of another great master of authorcraft, who, however, paints boldly and rapidly, and, while true to a hair's-breadth in the anatomical development of his principal figures, seldom cares to finish the landscape in which they are represented or the minor accessories, surrounding them with that pre-Raphaelite stippling and Dutch fidelity of rendering which showed themselves pre-eminent among the attributes of the new hand. The lapse of time revealed the unknown as Mr. George Augustus Sala, his writings speedily became recognisable; and, during the whole six years of his connection with *Household Words*, it was perfectly possible to trace the growth and schooling of his intellect, the enlargement of his mind, and the utility of that constant pen-practice which has so thoroughly made the most of the original excellence of brain, and has produced one of the most admirable writers of the day.

Although Mr. Sala's marvellous powers of observation, and, what is of much more consequence, power of recording his observation, are of course applicable to any place, and, though (witness "Colonel Quag's Conversion," "Madame Busque," and the "Journey due North") he seems to know as much of American, French, and Russian as of English life, he appears himself specially to revel in the delineation of London scenes—scenes which I always imagine him studying through that kind of glass with which watchmakers see into the interior of a brequet, or those double-million-magnifying spectacles, the possession of which Mr. Weller coveted, and with which poor Edgar Poe, in one of his maddest hours, did really endow one of his heroes. London scenes of every kind, and London people of every grade, he knows thoroughly; indeed, more remarkably even than the microscopic accuracy of his descriptions is the universality of the knowledge which enables him to describe. When you see the occupants of the area and galleries of St. Martin's Hall surging and seething with undisguised delight as they listen to the description of the Cratchits' Christmas dinner, you see from the testimony borne by the London middle classes themselves how well Mr. Dickens understands their order. Had Mr. Thackeray not been fond of high society and club life he could not have drawn two such portraits as those of Major Pendennis and the Countess of Kew; and I suppose that five-and-thirty years ago Pelham might have been taken as a type of a certain class of London "swell" society. But Mr. Dickens's aristocratic creations are invariably his weakest attempts. Mr. Thackeray delineates low life by making the characters speak without aspirates and substitute the plural for the singular, while the "oi polloi" of Sir Bulwer Lytton are simply eccentric, being possessed of no human attribute, and talking an unknown jargon which drew forth the celebrated criticism from Mr. Pierce Egan the elder, that "Bulwer might be a clever man, sir, but his knowledge of slang is extremely superficial!" But Mr. Sala knows every phrase of every class, and is equally at home when lounging in his opera-stall or mortgaging his watch at the Lombard Arms, lunching at the Bay Tree, dining at Verrey's, and supping at Evans's, looking on (through the watchmaker's glass) with equal concern at the arrival of some fashionables about to be married in Hanover-square, and the departure of the prisoners' van for Coldbath-fields. His language is indiscriminately the slang of the Mint and Blue Anchor-fields, the argot of the theatrical green-room, the "shop" of the Stock Exchange, or the drawl of the Guards' Club. Jews knows he, and "duffers" of every kind, merchants, lawyers, tradesmen, actors, soldiers, sailors, literary men of high and low degree, cadgers, costermongers, thieves, outcasts;—with all the characters and the scenes in which they live and move and have their being is he perfectly familiar. We know certain classes of London life from the authors I have named, and, in addition, we know antiquarian London from Messrs. Timbs and Peter Cunningham, archaeological London from Mr. Roach Smith, crime-and-poverty London from Messrs. Mayhew, but in each case skeleton-wise only. Mr. Sala provides the periwigs and the wide-skirted coats for the antiquarians, gives the modern readings for the archaeologists' inscriptions, and peers between the rags and behind the patten of the Labouring Poor. In this series of papers he has thoroughly dissected London life, and taken up and laid bare the minutest artery. When he leaves the broad track which he has marked out for himself nothing can be sweeter than his by-the-way moralisings and roadside flowers of sentiment. Reading, these we recognise the kindly spirit of the writer, and, while recognising his talent and its truth, regret the occasional cynicism with which he has deemed it expedient to overlay it.

Were I to follow in due order the pencil-marks I have made in Mr. Sala's volume now before me I could fill many numbers of this Journal with apt and taking quotations. But I will content myself with two—

the first descriptive of the manner in which the morning is passed in an ultra-respectable family—

Solitary London breakfasts, but not uniformly well, at nine o'clock in the morning. In quietly-grim squares, in the semi-aristocratic North-west End, I don't mean Russell and Bloomsbury, but Gordon, Tavistock, Queen, the nine o'clock breakfast takes place in the vast, comfortable, dining-room great Indian General's office, and the portrait of the master of the house (Debenham Storr, R.A., painted, crimson curtain and column in foreground, a dessert-plate, cut orange, and—supposed—silver handbell in front ditto. This is the sort of room where there is a Turkey carpet that has been purchased at the East India Company's sale-rooms in Billiter-street, and subsequently by the mistress of the house. The master comes down stairs gravely, with a bald head—the thin grey hair carefully brushed over temples, and a dull dressing-gown. He spends five minutes in his "study," behind the breakfast dining-room; not, goodness knows, to consult the Council, that scrap of rusty Bacon, and Mr. Harriet Martineau's "India," among the number—but to break the seals of the letters ranged for him on the leather-covered table—he reads his correspondence at breakfast—to unlock, perchance, one drawer, take out his cheque-book, and give it one hasty flutter, one loving glance, and to catch up and snuggle beneath his arm the copy of the *Times* newspaper, erst damped, but since aired at the kitchen fire, which the news-vender's boy dropped an hour since down the area. It may be, too, that he goes into that uselessly (to him) book-furnished room, because he thinks it a good, a grand, a respectable thing to have a "study" at all. This is the sort of house where they keep a footman, single-handed—a dull knave, who no more resembles the resplendent flunkey of Eaton-square or Westbourne-terrace than does the cotton-stocking "greencoat" of the minor theatres; who is told that he must wear a morning jacket, and who accoutres himself in a striped jerkin, baggy in the back and soiled at the elbows, that makes him look like an hostler, related, on the mother's side, to a Merry Andrew. The mistress of the house comes down to nine o'clock breakfast, jingling the keys in her little basket, and with anxious preoccupation mantling from her *guipure* collar to her false front, for those fatal crimson housekeeping books are to be audited this morning, and she is nervous. The girls come down in brown holland jackets and smartly dowdy skirts, dubious as to the state of their back hair; the eldest daughter frowning after her last night's course of theology (intermingled with the last novel from Mr. Mudie's). As a rule, the young ladies are very ill-tempered; and, equally as a rule, there is always one luckless young maiden in a family of grown-up daughters who comes down to breakfast with her stockings down at heel, and is sternly reprimanded during breakfast because one of her shoes comes off under the table; he who denounces her being her younger brother, the lout in the jacket, with the surreptitious peep in his pocket, who attends the day-school of the London University, and cribs his sisters' Berlin-wool canvas to mend his Serpentine yacht-sails with. The children too old to breakfast in the nursery come down gawky, awkward, tumbling, and discontented, for they are as yet considered too young to partake of the frizzled bite of bacon which are curling themselves in scorching agony on the iron footman before the grate, the muffins which, sold in yellow butter-pools in the Minton plates on the severely-creased damask tablecloth, or the dry toast which, shriveled and forbidding, grins from between the Sheffield-plated bars of the rack. The servants come in, not to morning breakfast, but to morning prayers. The housemaid has just concluded her morning flirtation with the baker; the cook has been crying over "Fatherless Fanny." The master of the house reads prayers in a harsh, grating voice, and Miss Charlotte, aged thirteen, is sent to her bedroom, with prospects of additional punishment, for eating her curl-papers during matins. The first organ-grinder arrives in the square during breakfast, and the master of the house grimly reproves the children, who are beginning to execute involuntary polkas on their chairs, and glowers at the governess—she is such a meek young creature, marked with the smallpox, that I did not think it worth while to mention her before—who manifests symptoms of beating her sad head to the music. How happy, at least how relieved, everybody is when the master exchanges his duffel dressing-gown for a blue body-coat, takes his umbrella, and drives off in his brougham to the City or Somerset House! The children are glad to go to their lessons, though they hate them at most times passably. Miss Meek, the governess, is glad to install herself in her schoolroom and grind "Magna's Questions" and "Blair's Preceptor" till the children's dinner, at one o'clock; though she would, perhaps, prefer shutting herself up in her own room and having a good cry. The mistress finds consolation, too, in going down stairs and quarrelling with the cook, and then going up stairs and being quarrelled with by the nurse. Besides, there will be plenty of time for shopping before Mr. M. comes home. The girls are delighted that cross papa is away. Papa always wants to know what the letters are about which they write at the little walnut-tree tables with the twisted legs; papa objects to the time wasted in working the application-collars; papa calls novel-reading and piano-forte-practice "stuff," with a very naughty adjective prefixed thereto. This is the sort of house that is neatly, solidly furnished from top to toe, with every modern convenience and improvement; with bathrooms, conservatories, ice-cellars; with patent grates, patent door-handles, dish-lifts, asbestos stoves, gas cooking-ranges, and excruciatingly-complicated ventilatory contrivances; and this is also the sort of house where, with all the conveniences I have mentioned, every living soul who inhabits it is uncomfortable.

The other illustration is scarcely so genteel, but equally veracious, and far more touching:—

No—the fire is in the very thickest part of St. Giles's. Unfaithful topographers may have told you that, the "Holy Land" being swept away and Buckeridge-street being pulled down, St. Giles's exists no more. *N'en croyez rien.* The place yet lives—hideous, squalid, decrepit, yet full of an unwholesome vitality. Splendid streets have been pierced through the heart of this region—streets full of mansions four and six stories high—affluent tradesmen display their splendid wares through glistening plate-glass windows. But St. Giles's is behind, round about, environing the new erections, sitting like Mordecai in the gate on the threshold of the brick and mortar and stucco palaces with which cunning contractors and speculative builders have sought to disguise the most infamous district in London. The proof of what I have asserted is very easy. You have but to be invited to dinner in Gower-street, or to have a morning call to make in Bedford-square. Take a walk from young Mr. Barry's brand-new Opera House in Bow-street, and walk straight ahead nearly a measured mile to the square of Bedford. You pass the gigantic carriage-factory, which I will call by its ancestral name of Houlditch's—for it always seems to be changing proprietors—at the corner of Long-acre. You ascend Endell-street, and greet with satisfaction such signs of advancing civilisation as baths and wash-houses and a brand-new dispensary. I had forgotten to mention that you might have had a back view of St. Martin's Hall. Then you cross the area of High-street, St. Giles's, or High-street, Holborn, whichever you may elect to call it. Then, still straight ahead, you mount Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury, a thoroughfare dignified by any number of churches, belonging to any number of persuasions. And then you are at your journey's end, and are free to call in Bedford-square, dine in Gower-street, or to go see the Nineveh Marbles in the British Museum, *comme bon vous semblera.*

But throughout this pilgrimage, passing by edifices erected in the newest Byzantine, or Early English, or Elizabethan, or sham Gothic style, you have had St. Giles's always before, behind, and about you. From a hundred foul lanes and alleys have debouched, on to the spick-and-span new promenade, unheard-of human horrors. Glibbering forms of men and women in filthy rags, with fiery heads of shock hair, the roots beginning an inch from the eyebrows, with the eyes themselves bleared and gummy, with gashes filled with yellow fangs for teeth, with rough holes punched in the nasal cartilage for nostrils, with sprawling hands and splay feet, tesselated with dirt—awful deformities, with horridly malformed limbs and running sores ostentatiously displayed—Ghoules and Afrits in a travesty of human form, rattling uncouth forms of speech in their vitrified throats. These hang about your feet like reptiles, or crawl round you like loathsome vermin, and in a demoniac whine beg charity from you. One can bear the men; ferocious and repulsive as they are, a penny and a threat will send them cowering and cursing to their noisome holes again. One cannot bear the women without a shudder, and a feeling of infinite sorrow and humiliation. They are so horrible to look upon, so thoroughly unsexed, shameless. Heaven-abandoned and forlorn, with their bare, liver-covered feet beating the devil's tattoo on the pavement, their lean shoulders shrugged up to their sallow cheeks, over which falls hair either wildly dishevelled or filthily matted, and their gaunt hands clutching at the tattered remnant of a shawl, which but sorrowfully veils the lamentable fact that they have no gown—that a ragged petticoat and a more ragged undergarment are all they have to cover themselves with. With sternness and determination one can bear these sights; but, heavens and earth! the little children who swarm, pululate—who seem to be evoked from the gutter, and called up from the kennel, who clamour about your knees, who lie so thickly in your path that you are near stumbling over one of them every moment; who ten times raggeder, dirtier, and more wretched-looking than their elders, with their baby faces rendered wolfish by privation, and looking a hundred years old, rather than not ten times that number of days, fight and scream, whimper and fondle, crawl and leap like the phantoms a man sees during the access of *delirium tremens*. I declare that there are babies among these miserable ones—babies with the preternaturally wise faces of grown-up men; babies who, I doubt little, can lie, and steal, and beg, and who, in a year or so, will be able to fight and swear, and be sent to gal for six months' hard labour. Plenty of the children are big enough to

be "whipped and discharged." Yes; that is the pleasant tce-totum; "six months' hard labour," "whipped and discharged," the merry prologue to Portland and the hulks, the humorous apprenticeship to the penal settlements and the galleys. And yet people will tell me that St. Giles's is "done away with"—"put down," as the worshipful Sir Peter Laurie would say. Glance down any one of the narrow lanes you like after passing Broker's-row. See the children cowering out of the gin-hops and the pawnbrokers'. Ask the policeman whether every court in the vicinity be not full of thieves, and worse. Look at the lanes themselves, with the filthy rags flapping from poles in the windows in bitter mockery of being hung out to dry after washing; with their beehiving doorways, the thresholds littered with wallowing infants, and revealing beyond a Dantian perspective of infected backyard and cloven staircases. Peep as well as you may for the dirt-obscured window-panes, and see the dens of wretchedness where the people whose existence you ignore dwell—the sick and infirm, often the dying, a smattering the dead, lying on the bare floor, or, at best, covered with some tattered scraps of blanketing or matting; the shivering age crouching over fireless grates, and drunken husbands bursting through the rotten doors to seize their gaunt wives by the hair, and bruise their already swollen faces, because they have pawned what few rags remain to purchase gin. But then St. Giles's doesn't exist! It has been done away with! It is put down! "Stunning Joe Banks" and Bamfylde Moore Carew have been subdued by civilisation and the march of intellect! Of course.

Before taking leave of Mr. Sala, and while thanking him for the cleverest, and, what is by no means the same thing, the best, book about London life, I would venture to join issue with him on one point. In his friendly dedicatory preface to his friend Mr. Augustus Mayhew he says:—

I have reviewed too many would-be comic books in my time not to be able to pounce on the unsuccessful attempts at humour in "Twice Round the Clock." I have sufficient admiration and respect for the genuine models of literary vigour and elegance extant not to feel occasionally disgusted with myself when I have found the most serious topics discussed with a grotesque grimace the while. It is a bad sign of the age—this turning of "cart- wheels" by the side of a horse, this throwing of somersaults over gravestones. The style we write in is popular now; but a few years, I hope, will see a reaction, when a literary man must be either clown or undertaker, and grinning through a horse-collar, will not be tolerated in the case of a mountebank otherwise attired in a shroud.

Surely this is a little affectation! After a diligent perusal of the book, I find in it no "grotesque grimacing," no literary tumbling; and I should think the author would not have readily comprehended how any other man could have accused him of such caprices. Looking at his moralisings from the most literal point of view, they are honest records of manly sentiment; and, were I to address myself weekly in an honest and honourable spirit to an audience of upwards of half a hundred thousand anxiously waiting to welcome my forthcoming leaves to the sanctity of their home circle, I should feel but little envy of the "genuine models of literary vigour and elegance," whoever they may happen to be.

PENRHYN CASTLE.

In our last week's Issue we gave a full report of her Majesty's visit to Colonel Pennant, and we now purpose giving a short description of the princely residence under the roof of which the Queen received hospitality during her brief stay in North Wales:—

The present noble castle was commenced by Lord Penrhyn, and finished by his late successor, G. H. Dawkins Pennant, Esq., who was for years engaged in rebuilding the whole on an extensive scale, and in a magnificent style, so as to render it one of the most complete castellated mansions in the kingdom. It is built of Mona marble, and displays a splendid range of buildings, crowned with lofty towers, of which five are circular. The keep and another of the principal towers are square, with angular turrets.

The internal decorations are extremely elegant, and correspond with the magnificence and grandeur of the exterior. The profusion of ornament with which the doors, windows, staircases, halls, and ceilings are covered betrays the effort made to render it complete. The involved pillars, the redundant zigzags, the countless grotesque heads, of all sizes, grinning from all heights, the groves of slender columns, the circular arches, the semi-pointed arcades, form a maze of architecture such as never could have before, in any age, appeared on one spot. To wander through the wondrous halls of Penrhyn is like struggling along in a bewildered dream occasioned by having studied some elaborate work on the early buildings of the Saxons and Normans. The eyes are dazzled and the mind is confused with the quick succession of astonishing forms; and the result is wonder at the enormous wealth which could support such an undertaking. Mona marble and freestone furnish materials for all these sculptured treasures, and slate enters into much of the adornments, for close by are the famous slate quarries which have filled the treasury out of which the sums expended on this noble pile have been paid. In order to show what can be done with slate, various articles of furniture are placed in the rooms, occupying the places usually filled by carved wood: the great triumph is a bedstead, in slate, beautifully carved, and exceedingly curious. The library and drawing-rooms are very fine; in fact, the whole of the house is highly decorated.

The situation is unrivalled, and commands a full view of the varied scenery in the neighbourhood. The park is surrounded with a splendid wall, thirteen feet high and seven miles in circuit. There are several lodges, forming entrances to the park, all elegant in their design and noble in their elevation. The principal one is near the junction of the London and Chester roads.

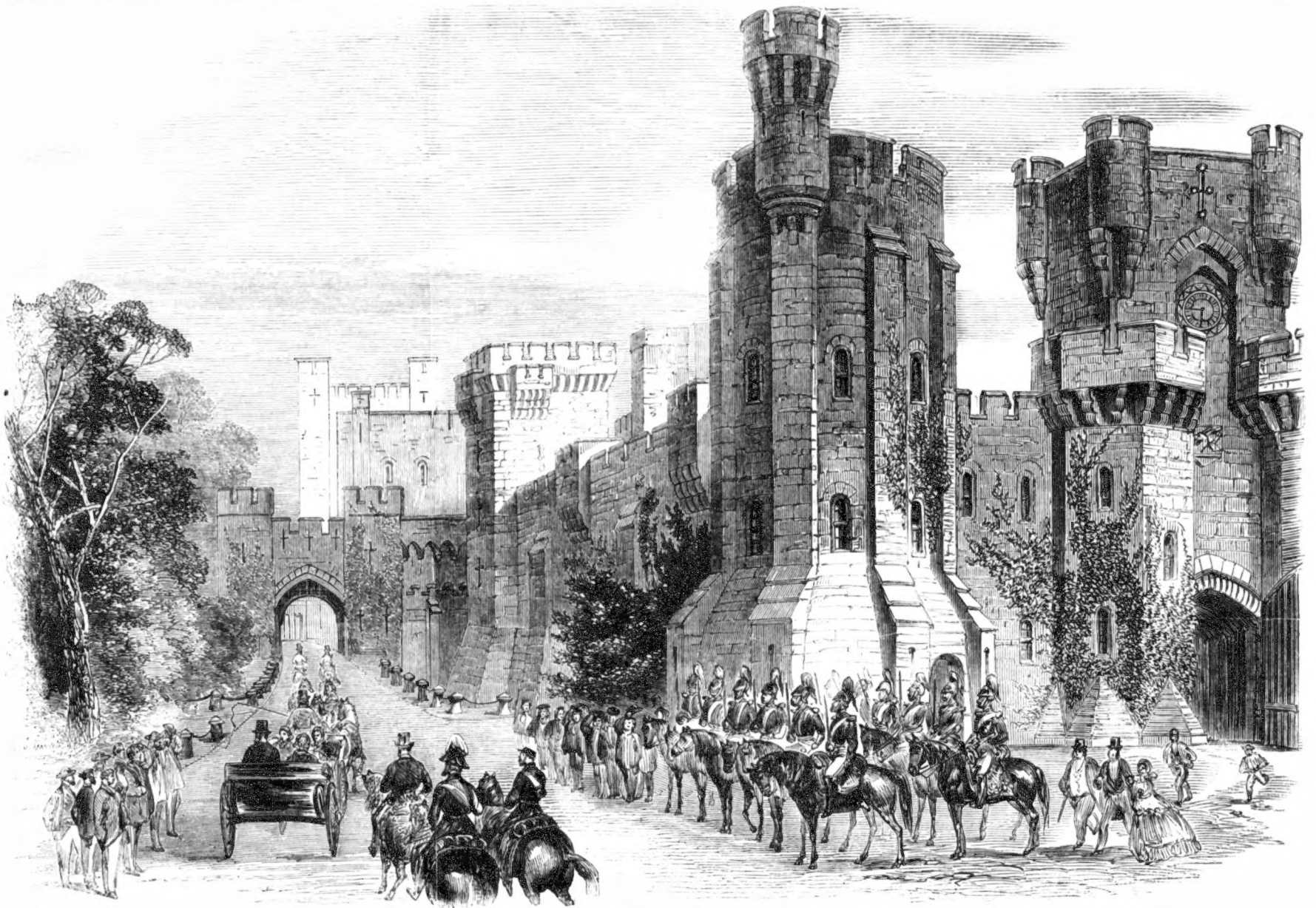
In the castle is an elegant chapel for the accommodation of the family; and on the beach, on the north-west side of the park, are handsome and commodious hot and cold baths.

Lord Penrhyn came to reside at Penrhyn about forty years ago, when he found a ruinous old house, with one castellated tower. He called in the aid of Mr. S. Wyatt, who built him a commodious mansion, preserving the tower and old hall. Besides a bad house, Lord Penrhyn found his estates in disorder, their rental small, and his slate quarry producing little profit. The country, indeed, was scarcely passable, the roads no better than very bad horsepaths, the cottages wretched, and the farmers so poor that the whole tract could produce no more than three miserable teams. Lord Penrhyn's active mind and enterprising disposition of course found abundant and immediate employment. He rebuilt or repaired all his farmhouses, and constructed numerous cottages for his miners. He made a good cart-road to the quarry, the produce having, up to this period, been tardily conveyed on the backs of horses; he made a small quay for their exportation; and, finding in a short time the demand had wonderfully increased, he formed a railroad to his quarries at a prodigious expense. By this means his tenants' carts were dismissed from the carriage of slates and employed in agricultural improvements. The quarries came to be worked on a large scale, and for a period the expenses entirely swallowed up the profits. As much as £20,000 was expended in removing rubbish which had needlessly accumulated on beds of good slate. But Lord Penrhyn had the gratification to find before his death that all his speculations had answered, and that the country wore a flourishing aspect. The present proprietor, Colonel Pennant, has worthily followed in the footsteps of his predecessor, and, while bettering the condition of the neighbouring inhabitants, has built and is building himself a fortune as princely as the castle he lives in.

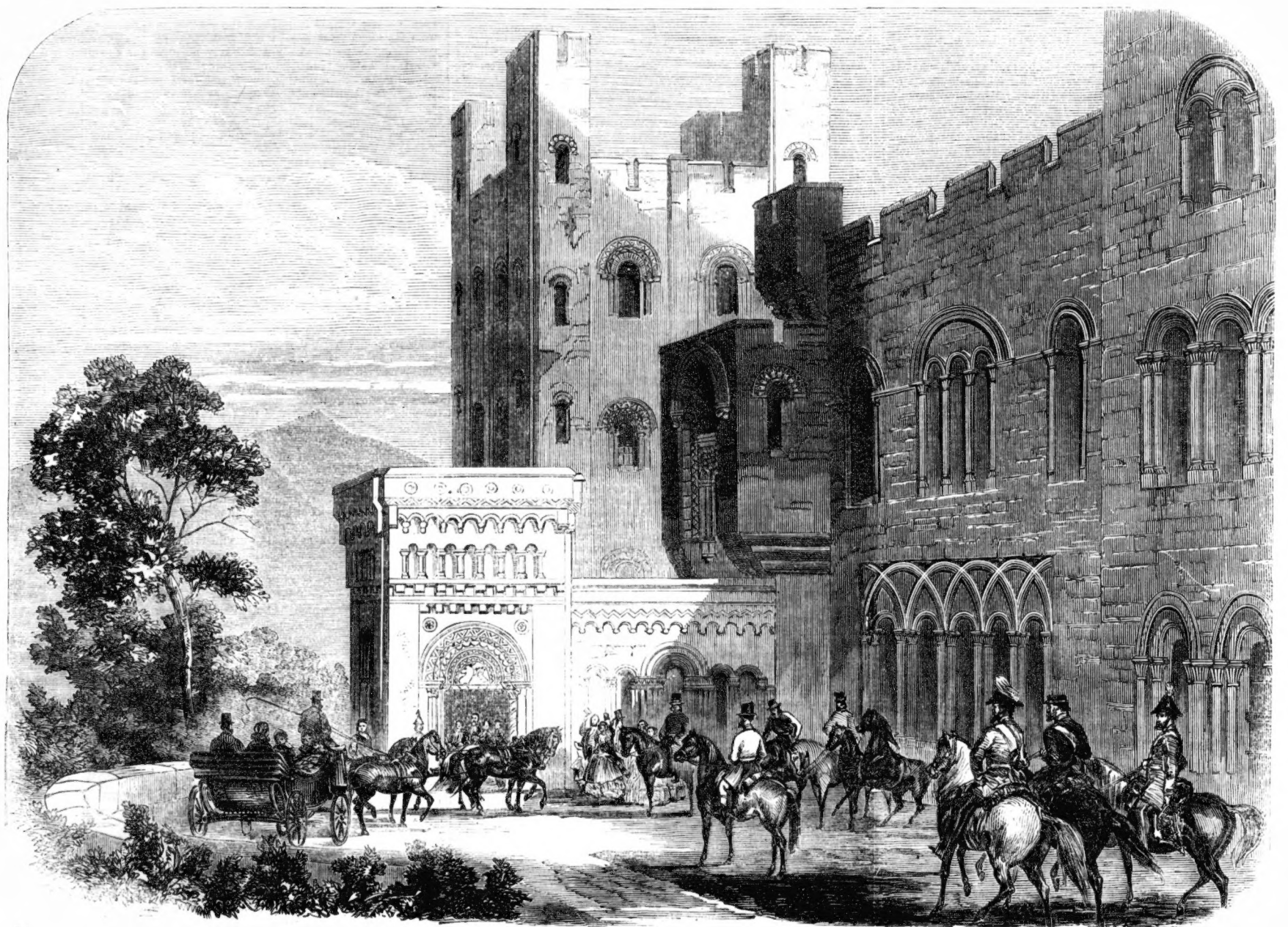
On the occasion of her Majesty's visit the castle was decorated by Mr. G. P. Benmore, the architect to the estate.

THE POST OFFICE AND LIFE ASSURANCE.—A scheme is promulgated by the Post Office authorities among the employés of the service for encouraging life assurances, by which, through weekly or monthly deductions from wages or salaries, the amount necessary to effect policies may be provided. The arrangement appears to be very satisfactory, and the following seven offices—namely, the London Assurance, the Mutual, the North British, the Norwich Union, the Provident Clerks', the Provident Life, and the Scottish Widows' Fund—have already agreed to adjust a scale by which the plan can be carried out. Of course other offices are not debarred from submitting proposals.

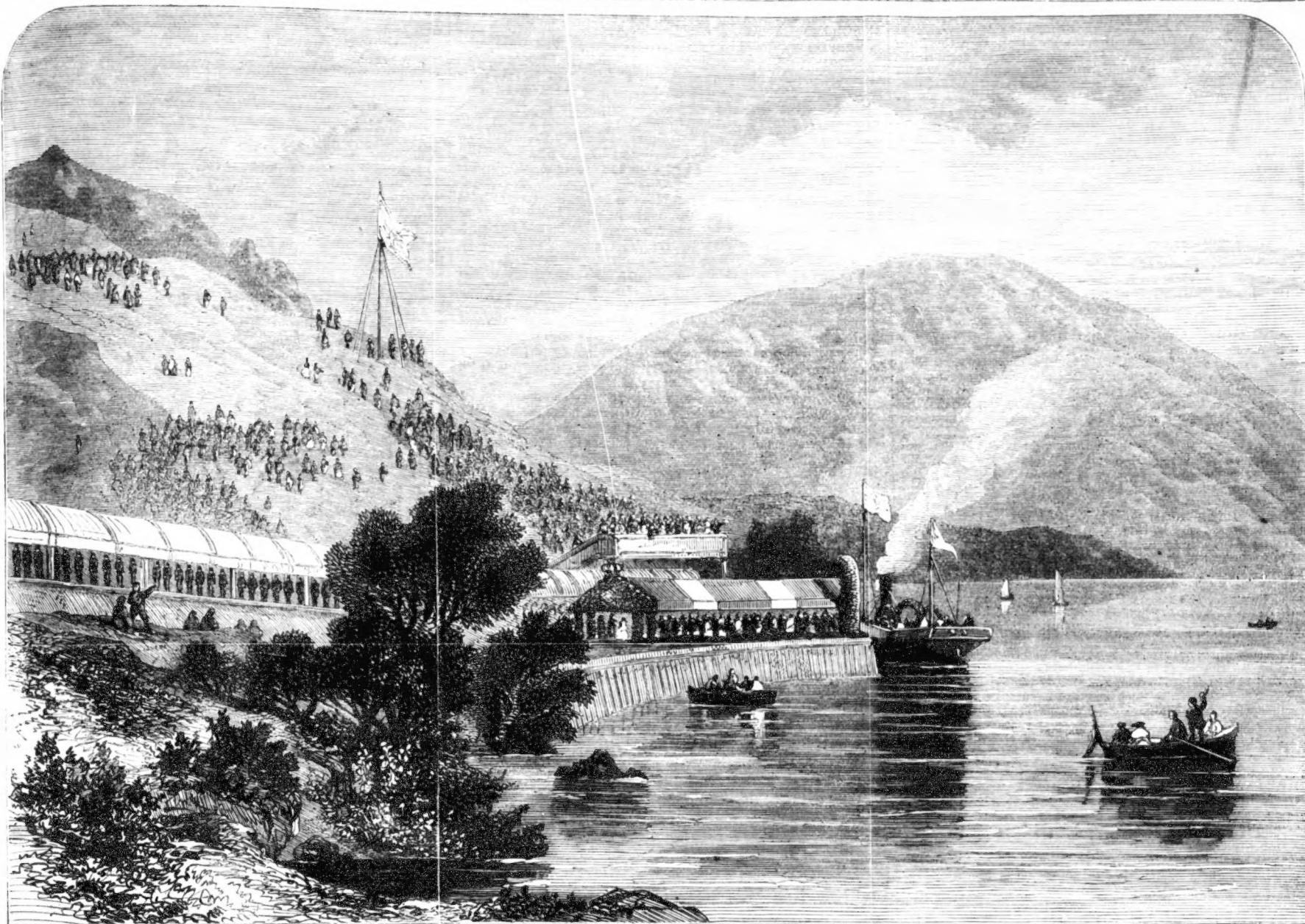
THE DRUSES.—The inquiry into the late affray in the Lebanon between the Mohammedan Druses and the Christian Maronites has shown that the provocation altogether proceeded from the Druses, who have in consequence been mulcted in a rather heavy sum, out of which the sufferers from the conflict are to be indemnified.



HER MAJESTY'S ARRIVAL AT PENRHYN CASTLE.



RECEPTION OF HER MAJESTY AT THE GRAND ENTRANCE TO PENRHYN CASTLE.



OPENING BY HER MAJESTY OF THE GLASGOW WATERWORKS, LOCH KATRINE.



ALEXANDER AND DIOGENES (FROM A PICTURE, BY M. GUE, IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.)

THE QUEEN AT LOCH KATRINE.

THE ceremony performed by her Majesty at the opening of the Glasgow Waterworks was briefly noticed in our preceding impression. The Engraving which we publish this week shows the landing-stage at Loch Katrine on which the Queen disembarked, and, at a short distance from it, the dais under which the operation of opening the sluices was performed. This operation her Majesty undertook herself, and, by an ingenious contrivance, the task was made extremely simple. A small tap within reach had only to be turned, which done, a four-horse hydraulic-engine was set in motion at the mouth of the aqueduct, raising by its power the great iron shutters. The maximum height to which they can be raised is four feet, but on this occasion they were only lifted fifteen inches, quite sufficient to send a huge torrent of water roaring to its destination. Her Majesty, at the conclusion of the ceremony, walked to the commissioner's cottage under a covered avenue, where she partook of luncheon, and immediately afterwards re-embarked on board the *Rob Roy* steamer on her way to Edinburgh.

ALEXANDER AND DIOGENES.

MONSIEUR GUÉ is an artist of considerable repute in France as an animal-painter, but we cannot say that we admire his style of colouring. It is too broad and muddy. The colour is laid on in the trowel-and-mortar fashion so boldly that it amounts to impudence. Neither do we admire the manner in which he has treated the subject of which we give an Engraving. Alexander the Great visited Diogenes, and requested to know if there was any thing he could do for him in the small way. "Get out of my sunshine!" growled the absurd cynic. Now, M. Gué, whilst parodying this incident, has forgotten all about the sunshine. He has simply painted two dogs, or rather one dog and a most peculiar-looking beast lying in a tub, which is as much like an unshorn cobbler or the long-nosed baboon as a member of the canine race. By placing A on the Italian greyhound he has marked him for Alexander, and by the same clever contrivance the D on the tub points it out as the residence of Diogenes. Be sure he has not forgotten the lantern. We can hardly imagine the Italian dog replying with the son of Philip, "If I were not Alexander I would wish to be Diogenes," for we never saw a dirtier dog or an uglier one.

At the Exposition Universelle at Paris of 1855, Sir Edwin Landseer exhibited nine pictures, and M. Gué, who prefers subjects in the same school as those of our great artist, might have taken a profitable lesson both as to colouring and subject. The "Jack in Office" should have taught him something. Or by walking into the portion of the building set apart for the Belgian painters he might have studied the works of M. Joseph Stevens, a less imaginative but much preferable artist to M. Gué. We are not excessive admirers of this branch of art gone to the dogs. Landseer it is impossible to quarrel with; besides, he was the originator of the school, and his attempts at humanising animals are singularly successful. But it is time to stop when bulldogs are dressed up in greatcoats, with pipes in their mouths, to represent watchmen, or Scotch terriers have bonnets put on their heads and shawls tied round their necks as "Aunt Sally." Such subjects should be reserved for shilling lithographs, and not have good canvas wasted upon them. Italian greyhounds make bad Grecian heroes, and because sheepdogs are tied up to tubs it does not follow that they in any way resemble the cynic philosopher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

STAMPED EDITION TO GO FREE BY POST.

3 months, 3s. 10d.; 6 months, 7s. 8d.; 12 months, 15s. 2d.

Subscriptions to be by P.O. order, payable to THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine Street, Strand.

It is necessary that FOUR Stamps be forwarded with all applications to the Publisher of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for single copies of the Paper. For two copies SEVEN Stamps will be sufficient.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1859.

DIFFICULTIES WITH FRANCE.

We have glanced, in another portion of our Paper, at the important question of the Congress, and have, of course, indicated its bearing on the relations between us and the French Government. But we could not, in the space there at our disposal, refer to several other questions in which the two countries find their interest or their pride opposed to that of each other. We may as well touch upon these here, for the rumour of an ill feeling existing between the Governments is at this moment producing considerable effect upon the Continent.

First, there is the affair between Spain and Morocco, in which both England and France are interested as Mediterranean Powers. Morocco has long been to the Christian nations of the north what Algiers formerly was—a plague more or less severe to their southern commerce. That such a plague must be stayed is clear enough; and Spain, by her position and traditions, is the Power on whom the task naturally falls. Nevertheless, England cannot but watch her proceedings with intense interest; for the signs of co-operation between her and France are numerous. France is now a great African Power; and a few years may produce a Cherbourg in Barbary which shall be to Gibraltar what the Norman Cherbourg is to Portsmouth. The supposition will not seem extravagant to any one who considers the mixture of ambition and energy with which French public works are carried on. The Imperial Government has strengthened itself enormously by these qualities in France; and, of course, the internal soundness which it thus begins to acquire makes it all the more formidable abroad. We do not preach up a useless and boundless distrust. But, in order that we may maintain our relative importance in the world, we must meet and match this Imperial energy at every point on which it shows itself. If the Emperor advances a piece to "check" King Gibraltar, we must cover his Majesty and protect our game. Lord Palmerston ought therefore to be supported in the resolution attributed (we hope rightly) to him of insisting on the independence of Morocco as a *sine quâ non*. It is not, as that Imperial organ the *Patrie* recently asserted, that "the independence of Morocco means dependence on Gibraltar," but it does mean a proper harmony between the strength of the two great Powers under discussion. Our readers know that French and British squadrons are watching each other in those waters at this moment. We trust that an agreement as to the lengths which Spain and her Ally are to go in the Morocco matter may be soon come to.

Leaving that hitch, we glance for a moment at the Suez difficulty. Here is another point of rivalry, and one where the great Eastern question finds itself represented in little. Egypt has long been destined to the French eagles at that great day when the Eastern carcase shall be exposed to the Northern birds of prey by French publicists. But Egypt is England's high-road to India, and doubly important now that India is one of our standing perplexities, and now that steam and telegraphs are superseding the old Cape line. How adjust our mutual pretensions here? It is more difficult than in the previous case. But we must still take as a principle the determination to oppose encroachment; which need not, however, involve discourtesy or defiance.

For the next few years, it is evident the task of conducting our foreign relations will be most difficult. Those years will settle the question whether, in their respective extensions, England and France can move without jarring, or whether they must again try the old arbitrament of force. The question is in some sort a test of the quality and character of our modern civilisation. And here we ought to observe that we think the recent accounts of the universal eagerness for aggression in France against England very much exaggerated. There are Frenchmen who are combative as there are Englishmen who are so; but an Englishman travelling among the French at this moment sees no more signs of hostility than may be ordinarily supposed to exist. If he says he does he is more unlucky in his society than other English travellers just as good observers as he. The Army in France is an element of opinionativeness and aggression—too much so, no doubt; but France is daily becoming more commercial, and her commercial men fear war, and have nothing to gain by it. The upper classes lead no longer, and can afford to be philosophical about wars in general. The peasant is a narrow creature, and a great depository of old rancour, unquestionably; but he is a money-making, busy mortal, and war will flay him in taxes and decimate him through the conscriptions. If the English Government is moderate, and the French Government honest, there need be no war, we think, as far as the nations are concerned. That man's responsibility on either side the Channel is heavy who does anything to blow the war fire up.

Meanwhile, we are promised a hearty French co-operation in China. Orders were received in the French ports for the preparations to be pushed at the beginning of the week. May coincidence of feeling on this subject lead to the same result in others.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY will be present at the launch of the *Victoria* from Portsmouth Dockyard on the 12th of November.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS arrived at the chateau of Laeken on Wednesday, after a long absence from his kingdom.

PRINCE NAPOLEON, accompanied by his numerous suite, has been staying at the Brunswick Hotel, Jermyn-street. It has not escaped observation that her Majesty has not invited him to Windsor, contrary, no doubt, to the expectations of the French Court, as well as of the Prince himself.

THE COUNT DE SALIS has presented the British Museum with his famous collection of coins, 7000 in number.

THE MAHARAJAH OF CASHMERE has sent to her Majesty a costly shawl, which will contain a bedstead of solid gold. The value of this Royal offering, which is now on its way to England, is said to exceed fifteen lacs (£150,000).

THE DUCHESS OF PARMA has caused a funeral service to be performed at Rappenschwy, on the occasion of Colonel Anviti's murder.

THE HEALTH OF HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN is improving, but is still such as to render the most complete rest imperatively necessary.

LEATHER LEGGINGS ARE TO BECOME AN ARTICLE OF CLOTHING FOR THE TROOPS. They are to be worn over the trousers, which are to be pulled up to the top of the boot, neatly folded round the leg. The leggings are only to be worn in muddy weather, and at guard-mounting when necessary.

The volunteers now enrolled throughout the kingdom amount already to 20,000.

The announcement of Sir James Clark's retirement from attendance on her Majesty is incorrect.

THE EARL OF JERSEY, who succeeded to the earldom on the death of his father on the 3d inst., expired on Monday at Brighton. The deceased nobleman had for months past been in declining health.

AS THE CONFERENCE OF ZURICH opened on the 8th of August and closed on the 17th inst. it lasted ten weeks. The expenditure of the Plenipotentiaries and their suites at the Hôtel Bauer is said to amount to above 100,000fr.—a pretty windfall for a Swiss hotel.

THE SUSPICION THAT CASES OF PLAGUE had appeared at Beyrout proves to be unfounded.

THE SOLDIER WHO WAS FLOGGED with the boils on his back has still sixteen of them still remaining. He has been visited by the authorities. The eighty-four days' imprisonment and the branding have been remitted. He is not to carry his knapsack till he is well; and the medical officer has been censured for allowing the flogging.

A COMMUNICATION FROM PRAGUE states that a religious movement appears to be arising in Bohemia. The inhabitants of whole villages, it states, are embracing Protestantism, probably to escape the application of the concordat.

ORDERS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED AT CHATHAM directing a large line-of-battle screw-steamer to be commenced at that establishment on the same slip as that on which the *Irresistible*, 80, was built, immediately after that vessel has been launched.

CAPTAIN JAMES, of the *Naomi*, from Girgenti for Scilly, reports that on October 10, at 11.30 p.m., in lat. 41 deg. 48m. N., long. 10 deg. 30m. W., he heard considerable firing, as of two ships in smart action, for about one hour and three quarters. Owing to the darkness of the night the vessels could not be distinguished, but the flashes of the guns were seen very distinctly.

DENMARK, following the example of Prussia, has just decided on sending a political, commercial, and scientific expedition to the China seas. It will be composed of the *Fordenskjold* frigate and the *Ornen* brig-of-war. These vessels are now being fitted out at Copenhagen, and will sail before the ice sets in.

THE 9TH OF NOVEMBER, on which day his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will have completed his eighteenth birthday, will be chosen, it is thought, for the promulgation of the Admiralty concessions to the Masters, Paymasters, and Engineers of the Navy.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE occurred on Thursday week on the dyeworks of Messrs. E. Ripley and Sons, at Bradford. The loss is estimated at about £7000.

OF THE PORTSMOUTH STEAM RESERVE (exclusive of gun-boats) only the following vessels are ready for immediate commission, should their services be suddenly required:—*Duke of Wellington*, 131; *Royal Sovereign*, 131; *Colossus*, 80; *Shannon*, 51; *Volcano* (floating factory), 6; and *For*, screw troop-fragate.

A TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION BY FEMALES was held in Aldersgate-street Welsh Chapel on Friday week. There was a large audience, and the platform was occupied exclusively by "ladies," who made speeches after the old temperance model.

MISERY AND Beggary are making fearful progress at Venice. All the shops are shut for want of customers, and policemen are going about to force the wretched dealers to keep open and burn gas for nothing. The smaller towns on the mainland are going fast to decay; and no one will serve the office of podesta (or mayor) at Rovigo, Treviso, or Vicenza.

THE ST. PETERSBURG PAPERS state that a line of railway is about to be laid between Europe and India, traversing the Russian possessions. With what motive?

THE TYROL, which is now become a frontier province of Austria, is about to be strongly fortified and to receive numerous garrisons.

MADAME RISTORI is performing to crowded houses in the Theatre of San Carlos, Lisbon.

M. GUTSCHKOFF, an extensive manufacturer at Moscow, and formerly Mayor of that city, has failed; his liabilities amounting to about £240,000. He is said to have committed suicide.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SECRETARY, replying to a letter from the "Foreign Affairs Committee" at Sheffield, is instructed to state that "Mr. Gladstone shares your anxiety that the proceedings we are to take in China should be strictly agreeable to justice and humanity."

THE NATIONAL GALLERY AND THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY were reopened to the public on Monday, when the pictures purchased at the Northwick sale, with some few other recent purchases, were exhibited for the first time. The British pictures have been arranged in the new rooms at South Kensington in chronological order.

HEAVY FALLS OF SNOW have occurred in the north. The Welsh hills, too, have been covered.

A "WELSHMAN," writing to the newspapers, complains that her Majesty was the honoured guest of a Scotchman in Wales, a Scotchman had the honour to preach to the Queen at Penrhyn Castle (the Bishop of Bangor), and a Scotchman had the honour to conduct Prince Albert over the *Great Eastern* at Holyhead (Mr. Campbell). In fact, Sawney monopolised all the posts of honour, and left poor Taffy simply a spectator.

LIGHTING BY GAS has just been introduced at Neuchâtel, in Switzerland.

THE *Ceylon Observer* states that a lady who lately married a Protestant gentleman has been publicly disgraced by a Roman Catholic priest. The lady went to church with a view of appeasing the "holy father," when he denounced her before the congregation, and dragged her out of the place.

MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT LAW, K.H., Lieutenant-Governor of Newfoundland, has been presented with a service of plate by the inhabitants of that colony, "as a mark of esteem for the ability and zeal with which he discharged the duties of administrator of the Government, President of the Council, and Commandant of the garrison."

THE CHAMPAGNE VINTAGE OF 1859 is said to have failed both in quality and quantity.

THE DEATH OF THE CELEBRATED COMPOSER LOUIS SPOHR is announced.

RECRUITING OF SWISS FOR ROME, Naples, and Batavia is actively going on in Switzerland, near the frontiers of France and Baden. Recruiting-offices are established at Ziemen, St. Louis, Aarndt, and Lerrach.

THE BEARS ARE COMMITTING SUCH RAVAGES in the wild parts of Wisconsin that the settlers are flying from their homes. The newspapers declare that the animals no longer confine their visits to farmers' pig-pens, but boldly approach their dwellings and apply for admittance at kitchen doors and bedroom windows.

MEMBERS OF RIFLE CORPS will be delighted to know that by the 4th George III., cap. 54, sec. 11, they are entitled to wear hair-powder free of duty.

THE TARIFF BATTERIES continue to fire at any passing vessel which appears to afford a good mark. The *Pelikan*, a Dutch vessel, was lately fired upon, when two men were killed, and one was seriously wounded.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR has given directions that all the soldiers who lost their kits and clothing at the explosion of the *Eastern Monarch* shall receive as a remuneration for their losses £6 17s. for sergeants, and £5 2s. 6d. for privates.

A RECONCILIATION is said to have taken place between the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Norton over the death of their son, recently deceased at Paris.

A LICENSE HAS BEEN OBTAINED for the erection of a new powder-magazine in the township of Standish. The site is within a few yards of the highway on the Chorley road, and therefore a most ineligible situation for such premises.

MAJOR STANLEY GOUGH has received the Victoria Cross for bravery in the war in India; also Captain Haydon Shelbury, Captain Mockworth Clogston, Lieutenant Hammon Lyster, Lieutenant Dalrymple Prendergast, and Private Whirpool. This man won the honour by a bravery almost prodigious. In carrying away wounded men under fire he received seventeen wounds, one of which "nearly severed his head from his body."

A BANQUET took place last week at Nairn in honour of the 78th Highlanders, and to welcome their return from India.

SIR JOHN DEAN PAUL AND MR. STRAHAN were released on Friday week from Woking prison, after having undergone four years' penal servitude.

THE LIVERPOOL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE having directed the attention of the New York and Boston Chambers to the subject of the abuses of seamen on board ship, and the discussions in the British Admiralty Court respecting collisions at sea, it has been discussed by them at recent meetings, to good effect, we hope.

A MARRIAGE IS ON THE TAPIS between a worthy resident magistrate of a neighbouring county and an accomplished lady who has been subjected to persecution and annoyance at Rathfriland and elsewhere, the facts of which are fresh in public recollection.—*Limerick Chronicle*. [Miss Arbuthnot is the lady in question, we presume. What will Mr. Carden do?]

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JAMES HOPK GRANT has been appointed to the local rank of Lieutenant-General in China.

THE TRIAL OF THE WOMAN charged with the murder of a child by hanging it head downwards from a bedstead is adjourned till next Sessions.

ART IN FRANCE.—An important step with regard to the future encouragement of art and provision for artists has just been suggested to the Government, and is likely to be eagerly adopted. The French Government has always been extremely desirous of helping art and creating prosperity and exclusiveness among its followers. A fund of most magnificent amount is to be placed at the disposition of the Minister des Beaux Arts, for the copying of all the chef-d'œuvres of every master and every time now existing in Europe. One object of this measure is to remedy the injury done to art by the decay of the great masterpieces of which time is fast obliterating all trace, save that left by tradition of their beauty. These copies are to be made in an especial gallery. The first artists are to be employed, and a building of gigantic pretensions is to be erected for their reception. The idea is one possessing every element of grandeur and common sense at the same time, and the nation will be sure to applaud a measure which flatters so strongly that propensity to *attiver à soi* which Napoleon declared at St. Helena to be the most striking feature in the French character.—*Letter from Paris*.

THE ADVENT OF WINTER.—Winter has come suddenly upon us. Thick ice was found on the ponds near London on Sunday morning, and accounts flowing in from all parts of the country inform us that summer has bidden adieu to all parts of the island. In North and East Yorkshire a heavy fall of snow set in on Friday week. On the wolds and moors the snow fell very thick. Bristol and Bath were visited with snowstorms in the course of Saturday and Sunday, and on the night of the latter day there was a very sharp frost. In the Lake district on Saturday morning the landscape was sheeted in snow. Snow has fallen in Ireland and Scotland. At Edinburgh on Friday the thermometer was from six to eight degrees below the freezing point, and ice fully half an inch in thickness was formed upon the lochs around Arthur's Seat.

SANITARY STATE OF WINDSOR.—In consequence of the prevalence of typhus fever among the troops quartered at Windsor, a new inquiry into the sanitary state of that town has been set on foot. At a special meeting of the Board of Health held at the Townhall a few days since, the Mayor stated that, in consequence of a letter he had received from the Privy Council Office, inquiries had been made of the various medical men of the town, including the officers of the union, the surgeon of the infirmary, &c., and he was glad to learn that the general health of the town had never been in a more satisfactory condition.

THE ALLIANCE.—An article against England written in a tone of unparalleled insolence has appeared simultaneously in several prefectural organs. This article, written, it is supposed, in a French Government office, is now reproduced in the columns of the *Presses*. In England is solemnly warned that an hour of trial approaches which may put an end to her greatness for ever. She is repeatedly described as being in a state of manifest decadence. Her statesmen reel and stagger like drunken men; have an impediment in their speech; and, from conscious weakness, catch at straws, act at random, and are incapable of declaring what they mean. The present Government of France, in a kind and compassionate spirit, has never sought to take advantage of the pitiable state of its neighbour. Now, however, that all is ready for the Congress, England, who but a little while ago was most clamorous for one, appears likely to "go back from her word." The writer is even yet loth to say too severe things of a late ally. He will not prematurely discuss this new act of "tergiversation" until he officially knows its character. But if it should turn out that the language of two recent articles in a London journal is really the expression of the views of the Foreign Office, then we can but point to the "fatal downfall of a great Power which will henceforth be relegated to a second rank. We shall tell England that she has lived (*qu'elle a vécu*), and that her Queen has now nothing else to do but to look on passively while Europe frames decrees with or without her."

THE NEW STEAM-BATTERIES.—These frigates are to be cased with iron of the same thickness (4½ inches) as that used in the old floating-batteries; but the vessels, when completed, will sit more lightly on the water, and will be far more elegant in appearance, and, in fact, will hardly be distinguishable from an ordinary frigate. They will have great beam, nearly equal to that of the *Great Eastern*. Their superior lightness over the old floating-battery will be due to their being only partially covered with plates, which will be confined to the sides of the vessel above and for a short distance below the water line, and neither the head nor the stern of the vessel will be covered. The head will be fitted with a false bow or sheathing to conceal her real purpose—that of running down hostile vessels; but after her first encounter with an enemy this false bow will be broken and will fall off. Each vessel will be fitted with engines of immense power in proportion to the tonnage.

OFFICIAL SLAVERY.—The French Minister of Justice has sent a circular to the various judges, law officers, and magistrates, which strongly reminds one of the sumptuary edicts of the middle ages. They are invited—a functionary knows what that word means—to abstain from appearing in public in coloured clothes; they must restrict themselves to a black suit and white choker. Cigar-smoking in the streets is also prohibited, and messieurs les magistrats are also told that they must not have country houses, as sleeping out of town is considered detrimental to the interests of the "service."

THE MURDER OF COUNT ANVITI.—Major Burazzi, who was in command of the gendarmes at the Dragon Barracks on the 5th inst., when Anviti was murdered, has been degraded by the Sardinian Government. He was immediately recalled to Turin, where, it is said, King Victor Emmanuel received him with chilling severity, simply remarking, "That he thought he had perished in the encounter with the Parmesan mob, but he now saw he was mistaken."

BANQUET TO LORD BROUGHAM.

The banquet by the citizens of Edinburgh to Lord Brougham took place on Wednesday evening. About 650 sat down to dinner, and about 400 ladies and gentlemen were present as spectators. The Lord Provost having, in appropriate language, proposed "The health of the noble Lord,"

Lord Brougham rose to reply amid manifestations of great enthusiasm and delight. After acknowledging the honour that had been paid him, his Lordship went into the general questions of the day. He referred to the instances of gross bribery and corruption lately disclosed in England, and expressed great gratification that in Scotland electoral corruption did not exist at all. Until it was extirpated with a steady, unflinching, and strong hand the Constitution of this country would be upon its trial. That it would survive he entertained no doubt, because he entertained no doubt that that corruption would yet be entirely extirpated. He adverted, in affecting terms, to the many changes that had taken place since his last appearance in Edinburgh, twenty-five years ago, and expressed his pain to think that he was the survivor now of nearly all his private friends. One change, however, he found of a more happy description—he had survived those rancours and delusions of party which then to some extent prevailed—those delusions which allowed no merit in an adversary, and admitted no fault in a friend. Referring to the affairs of Italy, he said that, whatever motive had originated the late war, a certain amount of good had come out of it—a very great step had been taken towards the independence of the Italian people; and his hope was to see them under the King of Sardinia, as the only practicable mode of ensuring their independence. Alluding to France, he pictured the great tempter holding out before that nation the laurel, the emblem of warlike glory, and expressed his hope that the French would not be deceived by it; and he described the tempter as likewise offering to this country the apple, the emblem of the fruits of the earth, and trying to lull this country into a false security, leading it to abandon its preparations for defence. In this last he knew that the tempter would fail. This country, he said, did not distrust its neighbour, but it trusted to itself. Its duty was to be prepared by sea and land in every way in which an attack was possible, so as to render it impossible not only that the attack should succeed, but that it should be attempted. We did the best both for our neighbour and ourselves by being completely and absolutely prepared for whatever might happen.—His Lordship was received throughout with great applause.

Among the toast of the evening were: "The Education of the People," proposed by the Lord Advocate; "The College of Justice," proposed by Lord Brougham; "The English Bar," by Professor Aytoun; and among the other speakers were the Duke of Argyll, Professor Millars, Mr. Robert Chambers, and others.

THE STRIKE.

This contest still continues, accompanied with indications that it is beginning to tell seriously against some of the men as persist in their refusal to resume work. At a meeting held on Monday night in St. Martin's Hall Mr. Potter admitted that the dividend paid that day was smaller than usual. This shows that the supplies from the provinces are falling off, and, with the winter setting in, the prospect for the men is gloomy. The recent returns of the Registrar-General prove that the mortality among the wives and families of the operatives in the building trades is excessive. In fact, there is too much reason for the painful reflection that scores of innocent persons and young children are perishing from sheer want. At the meeting a resolution was passed appealing to the public for support.

MORTALITY OF THE STRIKE.—The Registrar-General has fallen upon the plan of recording the deaths which arise in the metropolis under the pretence of being caused by the strike in the building trade. Turning to his last account, issued on Tuesday, we find that during the past week forty-eight in individuals belonging to the building classes died. It would, of course, be infinitely unfair to say that this is a mortality which would have been entirely saved had there been no strike, and we observe that the Registrar-General does not give us corresponding figures of last or previous years, so that a proper judgment on this point may be formed. But it can scarcely be denied that the privations which the building operatives now suffer produce an excessive mortality. And it is all the more pitiable to perceive that the sufferers are chiefly children who die at the breasts and knees of their mothers for want of proper sustenance.

INCORRIGIBLE.—Charles Horatio Fitzherbert, described as "a sinister-looking man, fifty-four years of age," was lately sentenced at Southampton to ten years' penal servitude for housebreaking. While awaiting his trial, in Southampton gaol, he made the following statement, in writing:—"Sir, I beg to state in the year 1826 I was tried at Newgate, London, in the name of Thomas Smith, in May sessions, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment, for privately stealing in a dwelling-house. In the year 1832, in April, at Newgate, London, I was tried in the name of Henry Smith, and capital convicted for a burglary, and sentenced to death. After waiting a few weeks my sentence was commuted to transportation for life. I was sent to Van Diemen's Land. I obtained a conditional pardon in the year 1836. I returned to this country. In the year 1838 I was tried at Maidstone, in the county of Kent, in the name of Thomas Harrigan, July sessions, and received a sentence of twelve months for housebreaking.—Charles Horatio Fitzherbert."

LIQUOR LAW AT BREX.—The Mayor of Brest has issued a decree, from which we extract two clauses:—"Any man found stretched out in the public streets, in a state incapable of taking care of himself, by reason of drunkenness, shall be considered as causing an obstruction to the circulation. Any tavern-keeper who may have supplied the liquor with which any individual may have made himself drunk to the extent aforesaid shall be deemed and taken to have been drunk himself, and shall be punished accordingly."

THE DISTURBANCES IN ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.—At the Middlesex Sessions on Tuesday the indictment against Mr. John Petersen for resisting what he believes to be Popish practices in St. George's-in-the-East was duly proceeded with, to a certain stage. The defendant surrendered in discharge of his bail. Mr. Sleight explained that the prosecution was framed under the Toleration Act, and that the defendant was charged with disturbing public worship. After the speech of the prosecuting counsel the Assistant Judge wisely interposed, and expressed the hope that the indictment would be withdrawn. The Assistant Judge also remarked that, if the ordinary services in churches and chapels were conducted with simplicity, such unwelcome exhibitions would not be heard of. A verdict of not guilty was taken, amid some applause in court.

THE MURDER OF PRESIDENT GEFARD'S DAUGHTER.—The murderer of the daughter of General Giffard, President of Hayti, has been arrested. This man, whose name is Sanon, has confessed that the crime was the result of a conspiracy to overthrow the Government, the plan of the conspirators being to kill the President's daughter in order to attract the President to the theatre of the crime and then to kill him. Sanon states that it was two men named Cochoche and Zamor who instigated him to commit the crime, and that, whilst the latter provided him with a gun, the former took him to the vicinity of the General's house and showed him the window through which he was to fire at Madame Bianfort (the daughter). "You," said Cochoche, "shall do the little execution, and I will do the great one." Several other conspirators have been taken into custody.

THE REV. JAMES BONWELL.—The Bishop of London has caused formal notice to be served upon the Rev. James Bonwell, Incumbent of St. Philip's, Stepney, of his Lordship's intention to issue a commission for inquiring into the grounds of the scandal existing against him in reference to the birth and subsequent death of an illegitimate child at Stepney.

DEATH ON SNOWDON.—Mr. Cox, the son of a clergyman in Derbyshire, arrived at Llanberis on Sunday; and, though the day was inauspicious, and the mountain covered with snow, he resolved to ascend Snowdon. He had not proceeded far, however, when the guide saw that Mr. Cox was fainting, and on arriving at the summit he fainted from exhaustion and cold. Nevertheless, he resolved to descend to Beddgelert, notwithstanding the greater difficulties of that side of the mountain. The guide remonstrated, Mr. Cox was determined, and on he went, through the mist and the driving snow. Two miles farther, and Mr. Cox again fainted, and lost so completely the use of his limbs that the guide, a small man and advanced in years, feeling the impossibility of carrying him, and the danger of the approaching night on the mountain, placed the young man as comfortably as he could, and told him he must go for help. "How far?" "Two miles." To this he made no reply, and the guide made all haste to the nearest farm, nearly two hours elapsing before the guide returned with two companions. Mr. Cox was found about a hundred yards from the place at which he was left, having apparently struggled and rolled there. He was insensible, and expired before he reached the house.

GENERAL PEEL AND THE NATIONAL DEFENCES.

At a meeting of an agricultural association at Huntingdon, lately, General Peel made a speech in reference to the national defences. He said:—"I cannot conceal from myself, and I will not conceal from you, that the introduction of steam and railroads has materially affected the security which this country formerly derived from her insular position. Large bodies of troops may now be suddenly collected and suddenly landed upon any part of the coast, and it is the universal opinion of all the great military and naval authorities of this country that we should always be prepared to meet such an emergency. That preparation must consist in maintaining the fleet in such a state as to be perfectly able to cope with any fleet that may be opposed to us. We must also be prepared to meet an enemy landing with force sufficient in the first instance to check them until we can call out our reserves. Those reserves naturally consist of the militia of the country. Of that militia I cannot speak too highly. We must also depend upon those volunteers whose zeal and exertions in the matter of drill are beyond all praise. Without previous drill all volunteering efforts would be useless. I would, therefore, urge upon every county to keep up its militia, if possible to the full quota, and where volunteer corps exist to do everything in its power to maintain them. If those steps are carried out depend upon it you need have no fear of an invasion. In a country like this occasional difficulties must occur. An Indian difficulty has just been overcome. We have now a Chinese difficulty on hand; and but for the good sense and forbearance of Governor Douglas we should have had an American difficulty also. The only way to prevent these occurrences is to be always prepared to meet them. Next to the efficiency of the army, probably that which concerns you most is the expense of the army. I have seen it stated, at agricultural meetings and elsewhere, that we had very little indeed to show for our money. But it must be remembered that we have an empire on which the sun never sets; that we have possessions and colonies in every part of the globe; and that ships and troops are required to protect them. It is impossible, therefore, scattered as those troops are, to show any vast number in any one spot; and Sir Erskine Perry, when he spoke upon this subject, might have recollected that India was saved by the aid of 100,000 of her Majesty's troops, whilst we had at the same time 100,000 in this country, and 12,000 in the colonies. So, also, with regard to military works and barracks: you see very little of them, yet the expense is enormous. No person could have entered into the Army Estimates with a greater determination to cut them down to the lowest possible point consistently with their perfect efficiency than I did; but I rose from their consideration with the most perfect conviction that, instead of asking too much from the House of Commons, I could have spent a good deal more with advantage to the country. I was, indeed, obliged to postpone many works which would have proved economical and highly beneficial. Under these circumstances I cannot hold out to you any hope that either the present or any future Secretary of State will have it in his power greatly to reduce the Army Estimates; for if you intend to maintain yourselves in perfect security you must keep up the army to its present strength."

FRENCH NAVAL PREPARATIONS.—The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Herald* reports the progress of warlike preparations in the port of Toulon:—"At Toulon there are at the present moment no less than twenty-two ships for building line-of-battle ships and heavy corvettes; and every one of those ships is occupied by the shell of a vessel, at which the shipwrights are working from dawn until twilight. Moreover, fifteen line-of-battle ships are in harbour on commission de port; a fortnight would be amply sufficient to prepare them for sea, and a telegram from the Minister of Marine in Paris would provide them at a day's notice with numerous and well-trained crews. All these vessels mount rifled guns. At anchor in the roadstead may be seen the ungainly hulls of the floating-batteries, each with its full complement of men, guns, and powder. These batteries may not sail well; they may behave very badly in a sea-way; but they are armed with fifty rifled 50-pounders, and as they are invulnerable, except entirely with the new iron plates, their fire in a naval action would be as deadly as that of a crack frigate." Speaking of the plates with which the ships are coated, the correspondent writes:—"They are not iron, but an amalgam of iron, steel, and another substance, the nature or name of which I have, notwithstanding the most strenuous efforts, been unable to ascertain. But the composition is much lighter than iron, and enables the thickness of the plates to be immensely increased, while their impenetrability to shot, conical or otherwise, has been fully proved. It is with these plates that the floating-batteries, the gun-boats, and the steam-rams are now protected; and it is quite obvious, whatever may be the merits of the Armstrong gun, that the shot from it passing through the old plates by no means proves that it would be so successful against the new description of *blindage*. Of the seventy-two new transports ordered to be built, some fifteen or twenty are already afloat. Independently of the crew, they are built to carry each 6000 men. This sounds very like exaggeration, but your nautical readers will easily understand that such is not the case when they hear that these transports are as large as a 120-gun ship, and that they mount no guns."

THE BONAPARTES AND THE POPE.—A somewhat remarkable letter, signed "Louis Napoleon Bonaparte," has been reproduced, and attributed to the present ruler of France as having been written by him to Pope Gregory XVI., when a young man, and in the year 1831, at the time when the Prince was in the Romagna, endeavouring to do something for Italian independence. The *Moniteur* is now instructed to say that this letter was not written by the Emperor, but by the brother of his Majesty, who died in 1831. That brother was also a Louis Napoleon Bonaparte. The letter itself was as follows:—"M. — will tell your Holiness the truth as to the situation of things here. He informs me that your Holiness was afflicted at learning that we are in the midst of those who have revolted against the temporal power of the Court of Rome. The Romagnos, in particular, are intoxicated with liberty. They are to arrive this evening at Terni, and I must do them the justice to say that among them there is not one who attacks the chief of religion. This is owing to their chiefs being most estimable men, who prove that their attachment to religion is as great as their love of temporal independence. It appears that what is decidedly wished for is a separation of the temporal and spiritual powers. I state the truth, and I supplicate your Holiness to believe that I have no ambition. I can also affirm that I have heard all the young men, even the least moderate, declare that if Gregory will abandon temporal power they will adore him: they will become the warmest supporters of true religion, purified by a great Pope, the basis of which religion is the most liberal book that exists—the Holy Scriptures.—LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

THE FRENCH CANADIANS.—Some time ago a few of the ultra French Canadian journals indulged in language which seemed to breathe sentiments little short of rebellion, and even defiance, towards the mother country. Ample antidotes to the poison have recently appeared in addresses to the Governor, as well as in articles to which a prominent place has been given in the more respectable journals published by our French fellow-subjects. In an address recently presented to the Governor-General by the Mayor and Corporation of the City of the Three Rivers—next to Quebec the most ancient, as it is still the most thoroughly French, of the cities of Lower Canada—we read:—"The population of this city, and especially of the district of Three Rivers, is composed almost exclusively of French Canadians; we are proud of first having the opportunity, publicly and solemnly, of repudiating and rejecting with our whole strength the injurious doubt that a certain article in a Montreal journal may have given birth to respecting the loyalty of the French Canadian population of this province. The remembrance of the ancient mother country may still be lively in our hearts; we may be proud of the glory acquired by the great nation from which we are descended; but these sentiments, however natural they may be, will never cause us to forget the amount of liberty and happiness we enjoy under the title of British subjects. Of this title, and this liberty which it ensures us, we feel proud and happy; and never can we entertain the unworthy and culpable thought of betraying for one instant the Government which has so generously given us, and which is willing and able still to perpetuate to us, these advantages, any more than we can for one instant flinch before whatever enemy of the British empire may undertake to rob us of them."

FORWARNED.—The visionary of the Castle of Ham is now upon the throne of France. The prophet of the cave has become the executive chief of his nation. Should it be our lot to suffer at his hands, our children will wonder at the blindness which saw, without profiting by the sight, this triumph of dogged tenacity and deliberate resolution. "You knew the vigorous consistency of the man," they will naturally say, "you had his book, you learnt his theories, you were forewarned, why were you not forewarned?"—*Saturday Review*.

CONFLAGRATION AT BERMONDSEY.—A terrible conflagration raged on Tuesday morning at Bermondsey, inflicting a loss of several thousands of pounds. Timber buildings, workshops, warehouses, and tenements were either destroyed or severely injured. The fire commenced in what is called White's Ground, and lit up the spires and streets for miles round.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S EXPEDITION.

The following is an extract from a reply by Captain McClintock to some queries addressed to him by Mr. Selby, of Spalding.

London, October 17, 1859.

In my published report I simply stated the facts of our discovery. There was not room to express opinions; besides which, I wished that all interested readers should draw their own inferences. The boat was only sixty-five miles from the ship, and I believe it to have been returning for more provisions. The two skeletons found in it were probably the boatmen—men unable to march with the others, all of whom I suppose to have proceeded for the short remaining distance without the boat. There was ammunition in abundance, but the country—the early spring, at least, when our countrymen were there—affords no game whatever. *House Sparrows* cannot live there. With regard to provisions, you will observe that I mentioned chocolate, tea, and tobacco. It is clear that these things will not last in life. You are doubtless aware that an unusually large quantity of solid animal food is necessary, even to men in vigorous health, in cold climates. Had the country been capable of sustaining natives, not one of these traces would have remained for us to rather up. With respect to an overland expedition, you may recollect that such was sent out by the Admiralty under a Hudson's Bay officer, Mr. Anderson, in 1855, in preference to a naval expedition by Hudson's Strait. Mr. A. descended the Black River to its mouth, and discovered traces of Europeans upon Montreal Island. Therefore, I do not think further records will be found by a second expedition over the same ground. You will observe that my first care was to reach Montreal Island and Point Ogle, where Anderson's search terminated, and, after re-examining those positions, to complete the search thence to where the lost people landed from their ships. The greater part of this painfully interesting route was gone over three times—twice by Lieutenant Hobson and once by myself. The natives repeatedly told us that all the white people had died."

Mr. William Snow, himself an Arctic voyager, is of a different opinion, and advocates yet another expedition. He believes that many of the crews are yet alive, and among the Esquimaux. He asks for further exertions in the name of Sir John Franklin's officers and seamen yet unaccounted for. Mr. Snow has his own views with regard to the manner in which our lost countrymen must have acted, starting from this principle, that a number of individuals seeking the means of subsistence in these barren regions would never find them, while a few might. Arguing, then, from this principle, and with the light of recent discoveries to add force to his conjectures, Mr. William Snow surmises that, after reaching the southern part of King William's Island, the crews of the *Erebus* and *Terror* would have divided into three, possibly into four, parties. One of these would probably have directed its course to Back's River; a second, westward; a third, eastward; while a fourth may have endeavoured to get back to the ships. Such are the conjectures of Mr. Snow as to the probable action of our unfortunate countrymen when death, by frost or famine, was staring them in the face. He thinks that these conjectures, which he had announced before any certain intelligence with respect to the missing ships and crews had reached us, have been in every way confirmed by the partial but certain information which we have now obtained. Mr. Snow's ultimate conclusion is that many of our countrymen may be, and probably are, still dragging out a miserable existence among the wretched tribes of Esquimaux, and that it is our bounden duty to forward to them instant succour and relief.

The following is the inscription on the stone which has been erected to the memory of Sir John Franklin and his comrades on the spot where they passed their first winter in the Arctic regions:—

To the memory of Franklin, Crozier, Fitzgibbon, and all their gallant brother officers and faithful companions who have suffered and perished in the cause of science and the service of their country. This tablet is erected near the spot where they passed their first Arctic winter, and whence they issued forth to conquer difficulties or to die. It commemorates the grief of their admiring countrymen and friends, and the anguish, subdued by faith, of her who has lost in the heroic leader of the expedition the most devoted and affectionate of husbands. "And so He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be." 1855. This stone has been intrusted to be affixed in its place by the officers and crew of the American expedition, commanded by Lt. H. J. Hartstein, in search of Dr. Kane and his companions.

The *United Service Gazette* states that Lady Franklin has presented the steamer *Fox* to Captain McClintock as a reward for his meritorious services.

SIR GEORGE GREY.—A letter from Mr. Latham Browne, one of the deputation to the Duke of Newcastle, on the subject of the removal of Sir George Grey from the Governorship of the Cape, says:—"After intimating his entire concurrence with the views held by us of the extraordinary administrative powers of Sir George Grey, the Duke informed us that, by his despatch of August last, he had practically overruled the decision of his predecessor, though he could not say that that decision was not justified. That despatch had crossed Sir George Grey at sea, but a copy had been sent to him since his arrival in England, and he expected his decision without delay. It now rested with Sir G. Grey to decide whether or not he would return to the colony as its Governor."

SIR W. ARMSTRONG'S RIFLED 32-POUNDER.—We regret to learn that the 32-pounder gun, of the ordinary muzzle-loading service type, which was given to Sir William Armstrong to be rifled according to a new method of rifling common ordnance lately devised by him (called the "shunting-groove" method), has burst in the proofs to which it has been subjected. The principle upon which it was rifled was the very ingenious one of allowing the projectile to enter and pass into the gun by grooves in which it moved freely, and causing it to pass out again, on the explosion of the charge, through other grooves which it fitted tightly, and which imparted rotary motion to it. We also find that in the large "Armstrong gun" lately produced by him Sir William has considerably modified his original method of construction.—*Mechanics' Magazine*.

MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS.—A foreigner was sentenced to death on Wednesday at the Central Criminal Court. His name is Charles Annois, a Portuguese seaman. He was a passenger on board the *Margaret*, of Hartlepool, which left Lisbon on the 11th of August. He had a quarrel with some of the seamen about work which he had engaged to perform. In the middle of the night he armed himself with a five-barrelled revolver and a knife, and he seems to have cut the throat of Captain Barker, and to have made himself ready to murder others of the crew. The only defence put up for such frightfully-exaggerated conduct was that the prisoner was insane; but Mr. Justice Wille said no evidence had proved that such was the case. A verdict of "Guilty" followed, and the learned Judge pronounced sentence of death.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS IN FRANCE.—We have melancholy accounts from the south of France of the loss of life and destruction of property caused by the inundations. A letter from Aubenas, in the Ardèche, informs us that on the night of the 15th inst. a flour-mill at Mayras was carried away by the flood. The entire family, six persons in all, together with a neighbour who happened to be in the mill at the time, perished. At Montpezat a man was carried away by the waters of a small stream which he crossed on his return home and was drowned. A farmer, returning on horseback from Montpezat to Aubenas, was drowned in a rivulet which he found on his passage. The loss of property is very considerable. Several manufactories have been leveled, bridges have been broken down, and roads rendered impassable. Accounts from Largentière state that several persons were drowned and much property destroyed in that commune by the inundations of the 13th, 14th, and 15th inst. One dead body was found at Chazeau, a second at Ruoms, and a third in the River Beaume, at Auriolles. The crop of chestnuts, which promised to be most abundant, is destroyed by the floods in the communes of Thueys, Jaujac, Joyeuse, Rosieres, Valgorge, and Vallon.

MAZZINI AND GARIBALDI.—Mr. Mazzini has sent a subscription of two hundred francs to General Garibaldi to help in the purchase of a million of muskets. He says he feels sure that all who share his political faith will also subscribe, for the name of Garibaldi is a guarantee that these arms will not be employed merely in the defence of Catholicism and the Minicio. "These arms," he emphatically adds, "are to be used by us."

FATAL COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—An explosion occurred at Washington Colliery, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Saturday morning; four persons, three men and a boy, lost their lives by it. It was an explosion of fire-damp, and it is supposed that one of the men had been working with a naked candle, and the foul air, coming in contact with the flame, instantaneously ignited.

THE MURDER AND SUICIDE AT WORCESTER.—The inquest on the body of the unfortunate woman, Mrs. Harris, who drowned herself and her two children in the Severn, has ended in the following verdict:—"That the deceased came to her death by drowning in the River Severn, being at the time in a state of temporary insanity caused by the brutal treatment of her husband and his sister." The husband used to beat her, and he did so on the day she committed suicide. For this assault he has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

TEMPTATION AND FALL.

THE old dispute between the classic and romantic schools, that some twenty years ago divided the whole literary and artistic world of France into two fiercely hostile factions, may be said to have come to a peaceful end after the manner of the Villafranca Treaty. The combatants—left off fighting. Mutual concessions were made. The disciples of Victor Hugo and the "dishevelled school" of poets discovered some merit of thought and language in the "periwig-pated" muse of Racine. Painters of the classic school, who pinned their faith to the scanty mantle of Monsieur Ingres, frankly admitted that the canvases of Delacroix were something better than mere daubs and eyesores, and began to take counsel among themselves whether or not a dragoon's helmet and a pair of sandals were sufficient and probable costume in which to represent Achilles or Hector on the field of battle. The faith of the "Romantics" in sheer ugliness and slovenliness began to waver before the graceful purity of Ingres's two or three exquisite reproductions of the antique. Béranger laughed the classic stereotypes borrowed from the Greek mythology—such as Aurora with her rosy fingers opening the curtains of the day, and the like—into utter annihilation, and whipped the "little old naked cupids" of conventional allegory away from literature into the limbo of eternal ridicule. Rachel stepped down from her marble pedestal, and condescended to disclaim the thoughts and feelings of latter-day heroines. Such trimming spirits as Alfred de Musset and Paul Delaroche displayed a happy union of the merits of both schools, and the lion Dumas lay down amicably with the lamb Ponsard on the boards of the Comédie Française.

The fusion has led to a more healthy tone in art and letters than has existed in France since the days of Corneille and Poussin. Still there can be no doubt to which side the sympathies of the French people really bend. They have a curious love for imitating the antique and indulging in allegorical abstractions, with which we have little or no sympathy.

They clothe their mythical personages in more probable semblance of human beings than formerly. But the taste exists much as it did in the time of Louis David. There is no harm in it; merely it is one foreign to English aesthetic predilections.

We publish this week Engravings from a pair of remarkable pictures exhibited in the Paris Saloon of the present year, from the pencil of M. Celestin Nanteuil (a very exquisite draughtsman and brilliant colourist, but who has been hitherto more celebrated as an illustrator of popular works than as a painter), entitled respectively "Temptation" and "Fall" ("La Séduction" et la "Perdition"), and painted in the composite school we have alluded to—that is to say, having a so-called classic basis, but treated with much of the florid realism of the opposing faction. The subjects are simple, and even obvious; but a little exception might be taken to a want of consistency, or more properly symmetry, in their arrangement. In the picture of "Temptation" the principle is typified by the *agent*; whereas in "Fall" the principal personage is clearly the *victim*. This we admit to be hypercritical, and by no means detracting from the varied merits of a cleverly-conceived and very triumphantly-executed pair of pictures, which may not suit the taste of every Englishman, but can be only disliked on the principle that some of us dislike claret—because we are not used to it. We do not, on that account, deny the excellence of its quality.

BUCCLEUCH v. BROUGHAM.

THE University of Edinburgh has recently acquired a franchise which cannot be exercised without occasioning considerable trouble and excitement. By the Act for the Regulation of the Scotch Universities it is provided that for the first time the University of Edinburgh is to have a Chancellor. Of course, there is one man to whom opinion both in Scotland and England points as the proper person to receive all the honour that the University of Edinburgh has to bestow. He was a student at Edinburgh, and distinguished at a time when Edinburgh was, beyond all seminaries in the kingdom, fruitful of great and illustrious men. He has devoted almost every leisure moment of a long and laborious life to the promotion of knowledge in all its shapes; and, himself a scholar, a mathematician, and a physical inquirer of the first order, he has been unwearied in his endeavours to raise the standard of knowledge and education throughout the country. In his own profession he has, by the power of industry and talent, long ago risen to the highest post, and as a politician he has filled a conspicuous place at a most momentous period in the foremost rank of orators and statesmen.

Every one will anticipate us when we say that there is but one man to whom this description applies, and that that one man is Lord Brougham. How fortunate ought Edinburgh to esteem herself that in the evening of his life, while he yet possesses those faculties which have for half a century riveted upon him the attention and admiration of his fellow-countrymen, she has it in her power to offer to her most distinguished alumnus an honour not unworthy even of his acceptance! What claims Lord Brougham may have to the highest place as a statesman, a jurist, an orator, an author, a philosopher, or a scholar, men may reasonably debate; but as the tried and consistent friend of education, as one entitled to every mark of distinction which the University he has adorned can bestow, he stands altogether without a peer, and therefore we should have supposed without a competitor. This, however, is not to be. A strong movement has been commenced in favour of Lord Brougham, but a rival appears in the shape of the Duke of Buccleuch. On what precise ground the Duke of Buccleuch rests his claim to this high literary distinction we do not know. We can hardly imagine that it is sought to make this a political contest; but, if it be, we say that the Duke of Buccleuch is almost unknown in that capacity. In the paths of litera-

ture or science he is wholly unknown. He neither is, nor, as far as we know, has ever pretended to be, anything more than a nobleman of high rank and large possessions, whose unblemished character has not discredited, and whose moderate abilities have done nothing to illustrate, his position. If the Duke of Buccleuch be elected it will be inscribed on his monument that he was the first Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh. If Lord Brougham be elected it will form a prominent incident in the history of the University that her first Chancellor was Henry Brougham. That is the exact difference between the two men. In the one case the University gives, in the other she receives, honour. In the one case she does homage to the objects for the promotion of which universities are instituted, in the other she pays a servile tribute to mere rank.

STRIKES AND TRADES' UNIONS.

MR. ADAM BLACK has delivered a lecture on wages, trades' unions, and strikes to a crowded meeting of the working classes in Edinburgh, the city he represents in Parliament. The Lord Provost presided; and the lecturer, notwithstanding that his views were on some points inimical to those entertained by the majority of his audience, was attentively listened to, and, on the whole, well received. "No doubt," he said, "combinations of workmen have been legalised by the Act of 1825, and very properly so. But, if workmen may combine to fix prices and resolve upon the conditions on which they will dispose of their labour, even-handed justice requires, and the law provides, that the same rights be accorded to the employers. They may unite to lower the rate of wages and to agree on the conditions on which they will engage workmen. If the workmen may legally have recourse to a strike to compel a rise of wages, or any other concession, the employers may also legally resort to a lock-out to compel a reduction of wages, or an acceptance of any other terms. When I say this I by no means approve a lock-out. Both may be legal, but very inexpedient, and it is dangerous for either the one party or the other to exercise this extreme power. It is like the House of Commons to stop the supplies—a power which may be held up in *terrorem*, but which is never exercised. When such intestine contests occur they are accompanied with most of the evils that attend national wars. The country which is the theatre of the war is devastated, property is destroyed, multitudes of innocent persons suffer, the belligerents on each side endeavour to do as much damage to the other side as possible, disease and crime and death follow in the track of war, and, after disaster has done its worst to both parties, very often, from sheer exhaustion, they patch up a peace which leaves both parties in much the same condition as they were before the beginning of the conflict. Such is the usual course of these unhappy internecine contests, which are as disastrous within their own bounds as the wars of nations within the territories of the belligerents. Both parties strive to destroy the property of the other—the workmen try to reduce the employers to bankruptcy; the employers try to starve the workmen into obedience. Multitudes who take no part in the strike, but desire to remain at peace, are thrown out of employment. Wives and children are reduced to beggary, crime becomes more rampant, and disease and death thin their numbers. This was all painfully illustrated by the great strike of the colliers in Lanarkshire, Renfrew, and Stirling, in 1837. According to Dr. Cleland's 'Statistics of Glasgow,' the loss inflicted on that city and the surrounding districts by the increase in the price of coals from the 1st of March to the 1st of November, 1837, was £487,000. Such was the destruction of property among the innocent inhabitants of Glasgow. The loss sustained by the colliers themselves, from stoppage of wages for twenty-six weeks, was £78,000. The loss occasioned to others by the strike, although most of them were opposed to it, was £111,000. The total loss was £678,000. We have a melancholy instance of the intense suffering which must often be endured by the numerous victims of these strikes in the case of Daniel Locke, a plasterer, who lately committed suicide in London, leaving behind him a paper containing these words—'The strike—the ruinous strike! God protect my unfortunate family!' The rash act of this unhappy man has made his case public, but who can tell how many innocent victims of the pride and folly of others weep in their desolate homes unheeded and unseen?"

After quoting several passages from the 1st number of the *Edinburgh Review*, Mr. Black described the late attempted coercion of a firm at Coventry. "In Coventry," he said, "a principal firm proposed some changes, but the operatives' society would permit no alteration in the smallest particular; the workpeople of the firm were satisfied with the proposed changes, and refused to turn out. Then began scenes of violence that excited surprise far beyond the bounds of Coventry; the men who continued at work were stoned and beaten, and no protection which the magistrates could afford enabled them to go home after their work. They requested to be taken to the police-station for safety. The town-clerk declared, in the name of the watch committee, that the peace of the town and the security of the citizens were destroyed. This was said on the 9th of June last, and it had been necessary to send police every night since the 4th of May to the obnoxious factory to escort the workpeople to their own doors, even their homes being no longer a place of refuge. If the inhabitants generally were disturbed and scared, what must have been the bondage of society and non-society men, who had to pay—the one in purse and the other in person—for the tyranny which was destroying their fortunes and the prospects of their children? If some were ignorant and misled, there is reason to believe that the far greater number were thoroughly reluctant, but pillaged and coerced."

The lecturer then went on to give some particulars of the miners' strikes in Lanarkshire, and of some of the strikes in the town of Preston, and proceeded to show the effects of strikes in raising up foreign competition. On this point he made the following quotation from a recent circular of Messrs. Du Fay and Co., of Manchester:—

The decreased consumption of cotton in this country has been caused by strikes for higher wages at a time when the general state of trade and other circumstances did not warrant the advance. But while the consumption of cotton has decreased here, it has increased in America and other countries, and will, we can assure our friends, still further increase if the turn-outs do not speedily cease. It has, perhaps, never been sufficiently considered by the industrious classes of this and neighbouring districts that they are raising a competition to the masters and to themselves elsewhere, by persisting in the dangerous course which they now pursue. The capacity for production in different parts of the world at competing prices is very nicely balanced, and this country possesses now very few advantages over rival manufacturing countries. If an article is for any length of time neglected here, or not produced in sufficient quantities, it will be manufactured in other countries; and a trade once transferred is



TEMPTATION.

We learn, therefore, with unfeigned surprise that the Duke of Buccleuch has allowed his name to be brought forward on this occasion. It is not well to embark in a contest in which failure will bring certain discredit, and success neither honour nor profit. We cannot imagine that the Duke of Buccleuch can seriously covet a triumph over a man now in his eightieth year, who had already achieved distinction before the Duke of Buccleuch was born. Why should he seek to penetrate into a sphere for which his antecedents have not fitted him, and where he can only succeed by displacing an older and a worthier competitor? We trust that Edinburgh will not take it amiss if we remind her that she cannot afford, after having rejected Mr. Macaulay for her representative in favour of Mr. Cowan, to set aside Lord Brougham in order to confer her highest literary distinction on the Duke of Buccleuch. Jerusalem stoned her prophets, but we shall not believe till we see it that Edinburgh sets aside the last, and perhaps the most illustrious, of the original projectors of the *Edinburgh Review* for the sake of a mere man of rank. To Lord Brougham personally the result of the contest can be but of little importance. He has achieved his position, and from that position no cabal, literary or political, has the slightest power to move him; but to the University of Edinburgh the case is very different. She is entering on a new career, and has, we must frankly say, much lost ground to redeem. If competitive examination has done nothing else, it has, at any rate, thrown a strong light on the present state of education in Scotland. Edinburgh has not to sustain—she has to redeem—her reputation, and it will be indeed an evil omen if the first step she takes in her new career be to show that she thinks more of rank and wealth than of the highest literary exploits and attainments.—*Times*.

not easily recovered. This view of the disadvantages of the present strike and labour question has not, as far as we are aware, been brought home to those most interested in it. We should, indeed, be glad to have it in our power to convince both masters and men of the importance of considering the subject in this light, in order to bring their disputes to a speedy end, and thus to prevent serious injuries to the entire trade of this country.

"The proceedings of combined workmen," said Mr. Black, proceeding with his lecture, "are now happily unaccompanied by criminal violence and outrage. But it is not by illegal violence alone that perimintimidation that may be as effectual or even more so. The Pope by the threat of excommunication was able to control the most powerful Sovereigns. A similar threat is one of the most effective instruments in the hands of the committees of the unions. When they order a strike, he would be a bold man who would preach the right of private judgment, and act upon it in opposition to the commands of the secret committee. He would not only be shunned by all his companions, but reproached and denounced. In most of these contests I have no doubt there are many who, in their own minds, are satisfied that they are unnecessary and ruinous, but are as much afraid of stating their convictions and acting upon them as men who live under the nightshade of the Inquisition are afraid of professing their faith in the right of private judgment, lest they should be persecuted for heresy. Where such a system of terrorism prevails there can be no liberty—the best energies of men are cramped, and their rise in life rendered impossible. The operatives may imagine that I am arguing against their interests, but I can assure them that nothing in this unhappy system excites my indignation so much as the injustice and suffering which it inflicts upon men and their families. My desire is to procure entire freedom to every workman to dispose of his labour as he pleases. But, could the operatives have had their way, the nation would have been deprived of the incalculable benefits which these inventions have conferred upon the community. There would have been no power-looms, no spinning-jennies, no steam printing-press, no boot-closing machines—in short, almost every invention which has abridged labour and increased the comfort and wealth of the people has met with determined opposition from the operatives. I believe that in almost all trades the unionists dictate to both masters and men the methods to be followed in carrying on their business, and lay down arbitrary rules which are often not only inapplicable to the business in hand, but are positive hindrances. Were all left to act like free men, the customer would say how he wanted the material supplied, the master would negotiate with him accordingly, and would engage with the men to do the work on such terms as might be agreeable to both parties; but, instead of that, a third party, who has no interest in the transaction, steps in, and, in a dictatorial style, controls them all, or forbids them to proceed further. One wonders how sensible men—men calling themselves freeborn Britons—have so long submitted to the dictation of this secret tribunal. We are accustomed to laud free national constitutions, but freedom to act in all social relations in such a way as will be most conducive to a man's own happiness, uncontrolled either by Prince or priest, or by any committee of his own trade, is the most invaluable of social privileges."

NATIONAL DANGERS AND NATIONAL SAFEGUARDS.

THE "Hertfordshire Incumbent," a well-known correspondent of the *Times*, has written a sensible letter on this subject. He says:—

"The question of our national defences is not only, nor even chiefly, a military one; neither is it in its essence affected by the temper which may happen to animate any existing Continental Sovereign, or by the likes and dislikes of the people which he governs.

"The danger is a chronic one. It arises from the circumstance that two nations under the most opposite institutions, and with the most different habits of thought and feeling growing out of and reacting upon those institutions, must live as next-door neighbours. Each constitutes a standing menace to the other. Our liberty of thought and speech, our individual freedom of action in every department of life, as artisans, as politicians, as religionists—especially when exhibited in the result of an unexampled prosperity—are, on the very face of things, a reproach to a system under which the lives, fortunes, and utterances of a whole people are gathered up in the hands of a single individual. Even our worst excesses are a satire upon our neighbours. A strike, which in London excites no other feeling than sorrow for the misery which unprincipled agitators are bringing on the heads of their deluded victims, must in Paris have been crushed at once by volleys of grapeshot. A Bishop of Orleans is snubbed for insinuating a reproach under guise of eulogy; while not even the most timid of Protestants would desire any worse calamity for Dr. McHale and Dr. Cullen than the derision which they have secured for themselves.

"On the other hand, prosperity and freedom have a tendency to produce in all who enjoy them the delusion that they are self-defensive. Entirely occupied in the arts of peace, the English people cannot bring themselves to believe that any other nation can find a pleasure in aught else. Accustomed to self-government in every particular, they cannot imagine a mighty machine concentrating the energies of twenty-six millions in the hands of an individual. Martial and fearless as they are by nature, they are incapable of conceiving the amount of power gained by this concentration for purposes of destruction.

"It is quite unnecessary to suppose ambitious designs or a hostile spirit to exist in the breast of the Emperor of the French. So far as he is concerned individually his interests are a security against aggression. Let him be all that his bitterest enemies represent him, still he is too sagacious to be unaware that a war not followed by brilliant success would be infallible ruin, and that a child has small chance of

succeeding to a throne which is propped up by nothing better than bayonets. No merchant or manufacturer on English soil has anything like the motives for desiring the prevalence of a pacific and quiet spirit among his neighbours that must operate upon the founder of a despotism whose heir is a mere infant, and whose years exceed fifty. The precedent of the generals of Alexander will never lack followers when a love for military glory has swallowed up all the civic virtues.

"The real peril, I repeat it, lies in the discarding of the neighbouring institutions, and the difficulty is for us to secure our freedom from external aggression without adopting measures of defence which would be fatal to the spirit of liberty. Of the resources of this country there can be no doubt. Can they be so organised as to furnish a perfect security in the event of war, without in the mean time diminishing the

play in war for the future is confessed by all, and her lessons may be learnt in time of peace if scientific men are allowed a hearing, and not doomed to see their suggestions civilly pooh-poohed, to be reproduced years afterwards by some professional soldier. A standing mixed commission to consider the possible military application of all new discoveries, mechanical, chemical, and otherwise, would be well worth its cost. Ordinary official people have neither the time nor the special knowledge requisite for considering the merits of the myriad communications which are constantly made to them, and, consequently, together with ninety-nine absurd proposals, reject summarily the valuable hundredth, unless it fortunately happens to be fathered by some well-known name. We want a properly-constituted board to strain out the quackeries and secure the useful hints on so momentous a subject as the national security; and such a board ought not to be entirely or even mainly military, although it should, of course, contain a military element.

"What the country imperatively requires is security, and a guarantee for security which shall not be purchased by the sacrifice of peaceful habits. We will not for any object become a military people, but we are a martial one and a patriotic one; and we call upon our governors to recognise these facts, and to harmonise them with a jealous care for liberty which has made us what we are."

MR. BROWN IN THE CALTON GAOL.

"MR. WILLIAM BROWN," says a contemporary, "who was taken away from his business and lodged in gaol for the non-payment of annuity tax, has, at the request of several friends, penned a simple narrative of his apprehension and imprisonment, written in a very good-natured and agreeable manner." We will give an extract or two from *Le Mie Prizione* of Mr. Silvio Pellico Brown, called "A Week in Gaol," published in Edinburgh, from which our readers will see how "simple" are the style and sentiments of the blessed martyr. "On the forenoon of Wednesday, the 7th of September, I was standing at the back of my counter," says Mr. Brown. "I was in an unusually calm, contented, and happy frame of mind for some minutes before the event, but without the slightest idea of the important crisis of my life that was about to be ushered in, and that in a few minutes more I would be in a castellated prison, and busy plying my pen in writing letters, which would receive a world-wide publicity through the medium of the potent press."

The sun, however, reached his meridian in the usual way. "About noon two men with smiling faces descended the stair leading into my shop, and, having observed them in their downward progress, I began to wonder (as they were strangers to me) what sort of friends they were, for evidently they appeared not to be customers of the ordinary sort. I saw this at a glance. The tallest of them—a man, I think, about six feet six inches in height—I soon learned was Mr. Falconer, sheriff officer, who informed me very civilly that he had come for the purpose of apprehending and lodging me in gaol in consequence of my non-payment of the annuity tax."

Civil as were these minions of power, they were relentless, and Brown had to go. "I ascended the steps leading from my shop to the pavement, preceded by Falconer, and followed by one of his assistants. The pavement reached, we marched in file—I in the place of honour, the middle—down Hanover-street, till we reached the prince of streets, where a cab was in readiness opposite the pillared temple on which her gracious Majesty Queen Victoria sits enthroned."

Not insensible was Gracious Majesty to Brown, his sorrows, at least, so he opines. "She looked down upon the scene, but did not seem to comprehend it, yet, as I stepped into the coach, methought she gave me a sympathising glance." This was providential; for the minions of power at the "castellated prison" were not so tender. "The under governor looked rather disdainfully at me," continues the martyr. What follows is worthy of Mr. Harrison Ainsworth:—

"A massive gate had to be opened before reaching it, which, being unlocked, I had just crossed the threshold when I was left alone to climb the narrow ascent without a guide. I can never forget the word the under governor or turnkey cried up the stairs to announce my coming. He shouted the word with a voice like thunder, and no wonder, when it had to travel through so many windings, and to so great a height. It was but one word; and as I heard it I felt an indescribable sensation—nay, I had almost forgotten that it was applicable to myself. The word he cried, and which reverberated through all the recesses of the stair, the awful word was a 'D-E-N-T-O-K.' I found two gates at the top of the stair, and a warder waiting to open them, that I might enter into my new lodgings."

Mr. Brown shortly made himself some tea, and then went down to the kitchen. "I had just repaired to my cell for a little meditation, when a deputation from the prisoners arrived, with an invitation to come to the kitchen, where, they said, I would be warmer and more cheery. I consented, and found them all happy, some debating, some cooking, and some playing at draughts. One of them, a man seventeen stone weight, was very merry. He seemed to have a new tune for every move he or his antagonist made at the game. All appeared to be on good terms, and striving together to make a prison a palace. An elder of an established church, a singularly inoffensive old man, told me that he had never during his long life seen such a display of love and grace as he had witnessed in that prison."

Soon a sympathising deputation paid the heroic Brown a visit, and two doctors said he wasn't well, or "a proper subject to be in durance." On Sunday the martyr had an unusually gracious season. "I scarcely left my cell all day, and yet it was not only one of the happiest days I had spent in prison, but the happiest I had ever enjoyed in my life. I felt an inward peace and joy possessing my soul which I could not account for on any other supposition than that I was favoured with a special outpouring of the influence of the Comforter. I felt such a pressure of blessedness as made me feel as if I would not be able to



THE FALL.

love of peace? Are Englishmen prepared, not to sacrifice their lives, not to pay their money, for as to these points there is no question, but to give themselves some trouble—to submit to some irksome restraints, to modify their usual habits, that they may qualify themselves to defend all that makes life desirable (should it be necessary) with their own hands? A large standing army is altogether incompatible with our institutions; but five hundred thousand civilians, seasoned by athletic exercises, and able to shoot fairly, would make us as indifferent to what may be going on in the rest of Europe as a passenger by the *Great Eastern* to the effects of a topsail breeze.

"I do not see why that vigour which the English gentry gain by the many sports of our public schools and universities should not be shared by the classes below them. Let our great manufacturers—the representatives of the magnates of former days—turn their attention to training the bodies, as in many cases they already have the minds, of the classes they employ. Gymnastic exercises improve the health, infuse a courageous spirit, and in the case of young men not seldom operate as a check upon vicious pursuits; while a man who can run a mile in six minutes, and take a walk of twenty without fatigue, has by these qualifications prepared himself for the duties of a soldier upon an emergency as much as if he had learned to shoot with a rifle. That skill can soon be superadded if occasion requires it, and in the meantime the development of bodily power is a clear gain in itself. I believe that the general introduction of manly exercises among the sedentary mechanical classes would operate greatly in aiding the formation of sober and temperate habits, and be a far greater blow to drunkenness than a Maine Law.

"Another point, too, deserves mention. The part which Science will

contain it; and never before in my life had such an unshaken confidence in an all-wise and overruling Providence."

He had, he states, visions of "the lovely and beautiful forms" of Drs. Wardlaw, Leugh, Brown, and Young, and they were as good as the thought of his mistress to a lover, which we must do Brown the justice to say is not his observation but our own. Rescue was nigh. "At the close of the great meeting the Rev. William Reid requested the members of his congregation present to wait a little. When met, they resolved to pay the tax and take me out of jail that night. They were led to adopt this course, I believe, at the urgent request of a medical gentleman, who informed them that my health was in great danger, and that he would not answer for the consequences of my remaining one day or night longer in prison. I was awake about midnight by the warden unlocking my cell and requesting that I would prepare to leave my quarters. He told me the tax was paid, and that parties were waiting on me at the gate."

Brown, with commendable caution, inquired who the "parties" were, and was once more free. What may be the bearing of his incarceration upon Western civilisation we will not venture at present to determine.

OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

The only London news we know of in connection with music is that at Canterbury Hall, where a selection of Verdi's "Macbeth" (including all the principal pieces) has been given nightly for some months past, a portion of "Dinorah" is now being performed. At this music-hall there is no band, but a sufficient chorus is engaged, and the accompaniments are executed on the piano, strengthened by the harmonium, which latter instrument enables the performer to reproduce many of the orchestral effects imagined by the composer.

Terrible news, however, comes to us from Spain. This has no reference to the recent warlike movements of the Spanish army—which, in apparent imitation of the English in autumn, has "gone to the Moors"—but relates exclusively to the oldest of our London operatic favourites, and to the fortunes in Madrid of Madame Giulia Grisi. We mentioned some weeks since that one of the most prominent vocalists at the Madrid Opera this winter would be Mdle. Sarolta, and that Mdle. Calderon had also been engaged, so that this theatre would certainly be rich in beauty, if not in talent. As it would have been difficult, however, to carry on the Opera without "artists" who possessed some sort of merit as singers, Mario, who, in spite of some defects from which other tenors are free, is, nevertheless, through the great qualities he still retains, the first tenor of the day, and Grisi, who is still a great tragic singer, were engaged. Well, Grisi appeared in Norma, by far her best character, and the Spaniards hissed and would not listen to her! "So much the worse for the Spaniards," is all we can say. If they could not see the beauty of Grisi's performance in the trio of the first act, and if, for some hitherto unexplained reason, they would not even allow her to conclude the second act, in the final scene of which she is quite unrivalled, then all that can be said is—let them continue to engage singers of the calibre of Mdle. Calderon, who was actually called for at the end of her duet with Mario! Many of our readers will not remember Mdle. Calderon, and scarcely any one has heard her sing. She appeared twice last season at the Royal Italian Opera, and on each occasion was very nearly inaudible.

Haste, haste to the Hills of Beautiful Wales. Song. Written by G. J. H. JAMES; composed by G. A. MACFARREN. Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

This is a song written with some vigour about the Bards, St. David, Cambria, Queen Victoria, and the Prince of Wales. In the first verse, however, the author is inspired only by the wild and inspiring character of Welsh scenery, and in this strain the music is written, which is by Mr. Macfarren, and as good of its kind as it can be.

1. *My winsome Lady, never frown.* Words by JESSICA RANKIN; music by WALTER MAYNARD. 2. *The Open Window.* Poetry by LONGFELLOW; set to music by WALTER MAYNARD. Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

In the former of these songs Jessica Rankin and Walter Maynard are addressing a young lady who appears occasionally to diminish the effect of her great personal attractions by an unbecoming habit of frowning. The composer has given to the music a coaxing, half-chiding character, which is quite appropriate to the words. "The Open Window" is Longfellow's poem, better known as "The Old House by the Lindens," set with much taste.

1. *Quadrille Napolitaine sur des airs populaires à Naples.* 2. *Pluie de Mai Valse.* 3. *Les Premières Roses: suite de Valses.* 4. *La Malle Poste Galop.* 5. *Polka de Berlin.* All by LEON LEONI. Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

All these pieces of dance music are good; agreeable as music, and well adapted for dancing purposes. Most of our English dance music is neither one nor the other. It is, in fact, quite worthy of the country of which Strauss once said (to Heine) that when he was playing his best waltzes there none of the dancers could ever keep in time with the orchestra. This would seem to show that on such a nation as the English—said to be music-loving, but certainly dance-detesting, except in the way of fashion—good dance-music must be thrown away; but it must be remembered that Strauss may have exaggerated a little, and that Heine always exaggerated a great deal. However, let us speak of Leon Leoni, whose quadrille (1) to begin with, deserves to be as popular in England as the charming airs on which it is founded are said to be at Naples. "Pluie de Mai" (2) is a series of waltzes. Of these, the first, which gives its name to the set, is founded on a romance by Dupont; the second on H. Millard's "Spanish Muletter;" the third on Mr. Vincent Wallace's "Softly, ye night winds;" "Les Premières Roses" (3) is a suite of original waltzes, which are better in all respects than the moderately successful "adaptations" entitled "Pluie de Mai." Without attempting to characterise "La Malle Poste" (galop) (4), or "Polka de Berlin," we may say that both are spirited and effective compositions.

1. *Oh, will you leave the land, Jessie?* By J. W. CHERRY. 2. *We meet again, though many years.* The music by F. KUCKEN. J. Williams.

No. 1 is a sentimental song, and will doubtless find numbers of admirers. No. 2 is Kücken's "Landlerwelt," and is as pretty as the majority of that popular composer's half-tough, half-joyful little songs. The English version of the words, by Mrs. J. Boucher, deserves praise.

Souvenir de neu Bern. Par OSCAR POLLACK. T. Harrison, Birmingham.

This is an easy and tolerably melodious mazurka.

Greeting (alla polacca). By J. F. BORSCHITZKY.

Some time since we called attention to a "vocal quadrille" by this composer, arranged, as we were informed, for the benefit of the "humanistic," which we took the liberty of thinking might be more appropriately called the "humoristic" school. The performers, it may be remembered, were to dance and sing at the same time, and the poet had taken care to supply them with words, which were undeniably amusing. Mr. Monsieur, Herr, or Gospodin Borschitzky, whichever be the appropriate prefix to his name, has produced a polonaise, written on the same principle as his quadrille. It is arranged for four equal or mixed voices, with "pianoforte brillante"—that is to say, with a brilliant pianoforte accompaniment—which forms an essential part of the composition. The melody of the polonaise is agreeable; and "Greeting," as a concerted piece, would certainly be effective, but we can't help thinking that the dancing would spoil it all. However, it is not stated explicitly, as in the case of the vocal quadrille, that the apparently irreconcilable duties of singing and dancing are to be undertaken simultaneously by the whole company, and we may be allowed to

suppose that the words of "Greeting" (which are translated freely from Schiller's "Danc" by Johannes Ronge) are intended to be executed by stationary performers. The polacca consists of five figures, of which the fifth is thus described:—"Leading couple take their position in the centre, allowing the others to wind round them; all continue dancing as in Grand Ronde until they are wound." At the end of the music of the polacca we find this treacherous direction—"Attace vocal quadrille." After the five intricate movements of the polacca! What legs and what lungs the pupils of the "humanistic" school must possess! Yet M. Borschitzky's followers seem already to have found the Vocal Quadrille, by itself, too much for them, for we now find appended to it the following instructions:—"If the Vocal Quadrille is to be danced by the singers, the sides standing still may sing while first and second couple are dancing, and vice versa. If the Vocal Quadrille is to be walked by the singers they may all sing together. The music contains sufficient rests in every part not to over-fatigue the voices. The music of the Vocal Quadrille may also be performed on the pianoforte for dancing without singing, so that the dancers who have sung it before without dancing may in their minds associate the accompanying words which describe the figures."

GRISI AND MARIO AT MADRID.—A band of conspirators has waged a successful war against Mario and Grisi at Madrid. During the performance of "Norma" they were groaned at, and potatoes were thrown from the upper galleries, falling at the feet of Madame Grisi and rebounding into the pit. The public in the boxes and other parts of the house rose indignantly to protest against such an outrage, but Madame Grisi withdrew, her face bathed in tears. Mario attempted for some seconds to brave the storm, but was obliged to leave the stage. One of the employees of the theatre afterwards came forward to announce that the performance would not be continued, Madame Grisi having fainted away, overcome with emotion. An address has since been issued to the Madrid public by Madame Grisi, in which she says:—"I accepted with pleasure an engagement for the Theatre Royal in Madrid, assured of being able to fulfil my contract, and counting upon the indulgence of the Madrid public. Thus confident, I expected to find on my first appearance upon the boards that indulgence which the chivalrous Spanish nation accords to every artist; but my surprise was great when, before once hearing me, a small part of the public gave signs of discontent during the whole of the first act. I frankly own that these facts have given me extreme pain, and that but for the gallant and protecting welcome of the rest of the public I should have been unable to get to the end of the performance. I must, therefore, entreat their pardon for such a display as I was enabled to make under the circumstances. Far be it from me to think of reproaching the public of Madrid, which I have always known how to appreciate; and if I had been allowed to speak I should have said, 'Gentlemen, hear me with indulgence; and if, after having sung, I have not the good fortune to please you, I will bow to your judgment and throw up my engagement. I could not, of course, have continued to sing before a public whose approbation I had not merited.' Accomplishing a sacred duty, I have addressed this plain statement to the public, certain that it will be appreciated for what it is worth, and intending to obtain from the public itself my justification. Its servant, GIULIA GRISI."

JULLIEN.—M. Jullien has been released from his pecuniary embarrassments in Paris. He attributes his ruin to the "scorpions" of the legal profession in London, and to certain music speculators who fattened on his former success. During the twenty years that Jullien reigned as the monarch of the famed popular concerts, he acknowledges to have received the enormous sum of £200,000 in England and America. He has lately refused offers to return to London to preside over entertainments of a similar character, and is now busily engaged in writing "His Life and Times among the English." The sums of money paid to lawyers and managers of his concerts, when explained, on a late occasion, before the tribunal at his examination to obtain release from bankruptcy, enlisted the sympathy of the French Court.

MADAME TESSAUD'S.—Many additions have recently been made to this well-known collection, and the whole of the arrangement of figures and groups has undergone judicious revision; many effigies which have ceased to excite interest have been removed, and their places supplied by those of persons whose popularity or notoriety has made them objects of public curiosity. Amongst the most recent of these are the effigies of Dr. Smethurst of sinister celebrity, and Sir John Lawrence, who is appropriately placed in a group with Generals Campbell and Havelock.

LIGHTING PICTURE GALLERIES.—Mr. Ruskin writes to a contemporary to relieve himself from any supposed responsibility as to lighting the pictures either of Reynolds or Turner with gas. "On the contrary," he says, "my experience would lead me to apprehend serious injury to those pictures from such a measure, and it is with profound regret that I have heard of its adoption." He specifies the pictures of Reynolds and Turner because "the combinations of colouring material employed by both these painters are various, and to some extent unknown; and also because the body of their colours shows peculiar liability to crack and to detach itself from the canvas."

THE APARTMENTS OF LOUIS XIV. AT VERSAILLES.—The interesting apartments of Louis XIV. in the Palace of Versailles, which had long been closed for repairs, are now reopened to the public. The Grand Monarque's bedroom, that celebrated chamber in which he received his Court, and in which he drew his last breath, has been thoroughly restored. The furniture is now as nearly as possible what it was at the time of the King's death. Especial pains have been taken with the bed, the chef-d'œuvre of Delobel, the King's valet de chambre, who took twelve years to construct it. The bed is still covered with a counterpane embroidered by the young ladies of St. Cyr. This relic was sold during the Revolution, but Louis Philippe met with it somewhere in Germany, and bought it back again for the State. Adjoining the bedroom is the King's library, with his large map of the world. Next comes the dining-room, and beyond that is the ante-chamber, which Louis XV. called his dog-room; he was fond of playing with his favourite dogs there before and after hunting. Around this chamber runs a frieze decorated with charming paintings of sporting subjects. In another room is the desk, ornamented with costly porcelain, upon which Louis XIV. wrote. But the most curious chamber of all is the confessional. It is divided into two small rooms. In the middle of the party wall is a pane of thick but transparent glass, so that what was passing in one room might be seen from the other, though what was said in a low voice could not be heard. The first of these rooms is quite empty. When Louis XIV. was at confession it was always occupied by a Captain of the Guards, who, with a drawn sword in his hand, stood looking through the pane of glass. Thus Louis XIV. was under surveillance even in the confessional. The only furniture in the other room is an arm-chair, a prie-dieu, and a basin for holy water. In that arm-chair sat Father Letellier, the Jesuit, and at his feet was wont to kneel, but watched, the most mighty Sovereign in the world.

HIGHLY IMPROBABLE.—The following story appears in the *Union du Var*. We may remark that the name Sir Edward Egerton is not to be found in any Baronetage:—"Sir Edward Egerton, nephew of Sir Robert Peel, has just left Nice for Grasse. This young man has been occupied for several years in procuring the information necessary to discover a will made by one of his uncles, leaving him a fortune estimated at thirty-two millions of francs—part of the fortune consisting of thirty houses at London and an entire street at Edinburgh. This will after the death of the testator could not be found, and all attempts to discover it were fruitless. In August last the Rev. Mr. Himmel, a Catholic priest at Dublin, received in confession a declaration to the following effect:—"The opulent testator some time ago sailed for Italy in the *Ville de Grasse*, a steamer which was sunk near the Iles d'Hyères. All his effects and papers were lost, but he himself was saved. He was, however, afflicted with rheumatism, and, having had to stop at Nice, died there. Just before his death he made his secretary write to his nephew to beg him to come in all haste; but the secretary, supposing that he would make a new will in favour of the latter, and having a spite against him, did not send the letter. When he made this confession the ex-secretary was on his deathbed, and he prayed the priest to do what he could to repair his wrong. Sir E. Egerton is now about to endeavour to obtain at Grasse or Cannes information as to the precise spot in which the vessel in question went down. He hopes that the trunks of his deceased uncle may still be intact, and that in one of them he may find the will. A company is being organised at London to assist him in getting up the vessel. He has consented to advance £20,000 in English money towards the expenses, and to give five million francs out of his inheritance if the will be found at the bottom of the ocean. In the lost vessel were large sums in money and other articles of value belonging to other persons; and the question has arisen whether the English company may not retain all the wealth it may fish up."

ASSASSINATION IN ITALY.—M. Spontoni, a gentleman of Voltri, was about to be united in marriage to Mdle. de Filippi, daughter of the Count de Filippi, ex-equerry to the Sovereign Pontiff. On the evening of the 4th he had gone through the ceremony of betrothal, and was returning home, when he was assailed by two persons wearing masks, one of whom pinioned his arms, while the other stabbed him twice with a dagger. He was not killed on the spot, but, after having been conveyed to his home, lived long enough to make his will, leaving part of his property to his intended bride. In 1853 M. Spontoni had been imprisoned for some political affair, and he is thought to be the victim of one of those Italian societies which condemn to death all who abandon them.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

THE directors have decided to postpone the departure of the *Great Eastern* for America *she die*; and all money paid for passage to the States has been returned.

The great ship is expected at Southampton, where permanent moorings are being laid down for her. They have been obtained by permission of the Admiralty from Portsmouth Dockyard, and consist of four anchors, each weighing upwards of five tons, and each having seventy fathoms of chain cable attached. But whether the *Great Eastern* will winter at Southampton appears doubtful. The Mayor of Bristol has been in conference with the company on this subject, and certain inquiries have been made by the Mayor of Portsmouth, who recommends the roadstead of Spithead. Nearly 19,000 persons visited the ship while she lay at Holyhead.

WRECK OF THE ROYAL CHARTER.

ABOUT FOUR HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

THE public will learn with overwhelming grief that the splendid vessel the *Royal Charter*, from Australia, was totally lost on Tuesday night in Mullia Red Wharf Bay, near Bangor.

Of upwards of 400 persons on board only twenty are said to have been saved.

The precise time when the disaster took place is not known, for the telegraph had ceased to work, and so destructive had been the storm along the coast on Wednesday that the Chester and Birkenhead Railway had been destroyed in two places; between Conway and Holyhead an embankment had been washed away; and near Rhyl about a dozen yards of the line had been completely washed away, and 100 yards damaged, the passengers having to walk, in the first case, two miles, and, in the last, half a mile, to get to the train on either side of the disruption.

At Penmaenmawr twenty dead bodies had been washed ashore. The bay in which the catastrophe has occurred is two or three miles to the westward of Puffin Island, in Anglesea, and six or seven miles to the north-west of Beaumaris. It has a shallow sandy beach for several miles, with promontories at each end of the bay; the country around is wild and few houses are about.

From Mr. W. H. Gardener, who left the *Royal Charter* at Queens-town (his wife coming on with the vessel), along with about ten passengers, we learn that the vessel had about 450 souls on board, and 79,000 ounces of gold. The ill-fated vessel broke up at about five o'clock on Wednesday morning.

A passenger from Holyhead reports that on Wednesday a part of the breakwater was washed away, and that a vessel had been in collision with the *Great Eastern*. No damage, however, was done.

GREAT STORM ON THE COAST.

THE great storm of wind and rain on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning swept the whole range of coast with fearful fury, and caused immense destruction among the shipping, and sad loss of life. The number of casualties reported is very great. It is computed that at least nearly 100 vessels were stranded and driven ashore, but it is feared that this will not convey the full extent of the havoc occasioned.

In the Channel, between the Forlands and Beachy Head, five vessels were wrecked. In the case of one ship every soul perished. She was a Spanish brig laden with a cargo of tobacco, and was driven ashore near Dymchurch. Another fatal loss happened at Dover. The schooner *Pilot*, from Havre, bound to Hamburg, attempted to run into the harbour for shelter, when she struck on the south pier and became a total wreck; the mate alone was saved. Near Margate two vessels were lost; happily the crews were saved. At Broadstairs several ships were seen passing burning "bare-up" signals for assistance, evidently having been driven from their anchors in the Downs. The *Adrienne*, of Seilly, was totally wrecked a little to the westward of Beachy Head. The brig *Elizabeth*, from Kinsale, for Lymington, was carried ashore on Tuesday afternoon at Red Lap Cove, a few miles to the westward of Dartmouth. The crew, with one exception, were saved. In the vicinity of the Lizard the gale commenced about one o'clock in the afternoon from the E. to N.N.E. The American ship *Jane M. Thurston* was cast ashore under Pendennis Castle. Two other ships were driven on to the beach at St. Maw's Creek. The brig *Pearl* was wrecked about the same time at St. Agnes, the crew being saved. Round the Land's End several losses occurred at St. Ives, Hoyle, and Pideford. The most distressing was that of the barque *Severn*, belonging to Sunderland. During the height of the storm she was driven ashore, and all hands, with the exception of one, were drowned. The ship became a total wreck. The schooner *Eleanor*, with a cargo of tin, was lost near Bideford. Two vessels (the *Rapid*, of St. Ives, and the schooner *Martha Jane*, of Plymouth) were wrecked, the first on St. Ives bar, and the other on the rocks near that harbour. In both cases the crew were saved. Higher up the Bristol Channel almost as sad a state of things took place. At Cardiff the gale was terrific: several ships were carried ashore.

At Holyhead the barque *England* was driven ashore; also the brig *Foulke*. The yacht *Marquitta* was sunk in the inner harbour.

On the north-east coast the storm told with devastating effect, and at one port alone (Hartlepool) forty-five ships are reported to have been driven ashore, and five of them had become total wrecks. A brig foundered in Bridlington Bay with all hands. Yarmouth Roads was also the scene of several sad disasters. In the course of the night four vessels were lost. At Winterton two vessels were driven on the beach, and became total wrecks; twelve of the crews perished. The schooner *Elizabeth*, of Rochester, and the brig *Paragon*, of Stockton, were wrecked on the Yarmouth beach. On Gorton beach, near Lowestoft, the brig *Lord Douglas*, Captain White, of Dundee, laden with iron, went to pieces. The crew were preserved by the life-boat.

From Liverpool we have equally sad accounts; in fact, from almost every port on the coast we have news of a wreck.

In London the storm was severely felt. A woman was blown into the Surrey Canal and drowned. A night watchman at Deptford was blown into the river; he was rescued, at the very point of death. The hospitals have received several persons injured by the fall of tiles and chimney-pots; and there is a case of a boy who was blown under the wheels of a hansom cab, run over, and killed. At Woolwich several vessels were driven from their moorings.

OUR IRISH ENEMIES AND OUR AMERICAN FRIENDS.—The following is an extract from an editorial article in the *Tablet*:—"The future is before us already, and it is idle labour to scan what it may contain; but it is difficult to conceive how any man can say that the Emperor of the French is not preparing for a war with England. It will be the most popular act of his life. He will have every Frenchman on his side, with the unconcealed sympathies of every nation in the world. When he sets out upon his campaign on English soil he need fear no secret societies or insurrections at home. He will be hailed as the avenger of nations, and as the scourge of a race that is unpopular wherever it is known. We have the great honour of writing against ourselves the good wishes of all people, and that will be no pleasant recollection when the French are seen upon our soil." The *New York Journal of Commerce* comments on this treasonable nonsense. It says:—"Was there ever anything more impudent? 'He will have every Frenchman on his side, with the unconcealed sympathies of every nation of the world!' Both portions of this assertion are palpably false. That the army in France, and very many persons among the Papal portion of the inhabitants of that country, are in favour of a war with England, and even of attempting an 'invasion,' we do not question. But not one half of the population of France are Roman Catholics, in any proper meaning of the words; more than one half are either 'Protestants' or 'infidels.' This no one will deny who knows France well. There are very many among the 'infidel' or 'indifferent' classes, especially among the highest and best informed, as well as among the two millions of Protestants, who will be very far from being 'on the side' of the Emperor, if he should make any such attempt. And as to the 'unconcealed sympathies of every nation in the world,' Louis Napoleon must not count on them at all. With the exception of the Irish Roman Catholic element among us, and some very intense 'haters' of England, mostly of foreign birth, the people of the United States would look with any other feeling than that of gratification at the invasion of England by the French. The same is true of the whole Protestant population of Europe. Who will believe that the twenty millions and more of Protestants in Germany and Austria, with the intense hatred of France and Louis Napoleon which at this moment pervades every Teutonic bosom, can have a particle of sympathy with any attempt to overthrow England, which has so long been one of the staunchest bulwarks of the Protestant religion? Nor will Protestant Holland, Denmark, Sweden, and Norway be indifferent, much less sympathetic with France, in such an insane crusade against England. We do not deny that the Emperor of the French may be induced by ambition, and what he may consider 'impelling circumstances,' to attempt to invade England. The London *Times* and some other British journals are doing all they can to ensure, and even precipitate, such an attempt. But, should it ever be made, it will prove a signal and disastrous failure."

LAW AND CRIME.

On Monday last, the 21st inst., the legal long vacation practically ceased. We say practically, because, although term does not actually begin until the 2nd of November, the delivery of pleadings re-commenced on the date firstly named. Now troubling debtors, having gained a delusive delay by entering appearances, find themselves suddenly attacked with declarations threatening judgments in default of plea within eight days; the effect of such plea being, on the one hand, an enormous increase of costs, and, on the other, a remand from the Insolvent Court for "vexatious defence." Persecuted defendants in groundless actions for damages, suspended by the vacation, find their dormant anxieties painfully reawakened by the delivery of fresh proceedings at the suit of penniless scoundrels, aided and abetted by pettifoggers whom the Incorporated Law Society has long striven to strike off the roll, but who have resisted every application to that effect by an amount of perjury which learned Judges, clinging to the last remnant of faith in humanity, have been deterred from denouncing as such solely by being staggered at its immensity. Shabby attorneys have re-engaged their miserable clerks, discharged to pick up scanty shillings from tappers litigants; and "swell" solicitors, fresh from pleasant shooting and Continental tours, return to find that the business of the office in Lincoln's-inn-fields has been conducted even more prosperously in their absence by able managing clerks than when under their own personal supervision. Mr. Nosé, the officer to the Sheriff, has had his rooms of seven feet by ten papered at three farthings per yard, and raised the rent of each five shillings a day in consequence. Shabby attorneys have been rusticated at Canterbury, wiping off the amounts due from them for debts received on behalf of too-credulous "clients." Wretched copying-clerks, having passed their annual probation of starvation, begin to take measures again to cover their starting ribs; fortunate barristers return from salmon-fishing in Norway, clambering the snowy Alps, or gazing on the deep ultramarine of Italian bays; while the briefless brethren, arrived from cheap lodgings at homely watering-places, remark with delight that the stuff-gowns look somewhat fresher after having been laid by since the last unsuccessful circuit. Witnesses are already receiving subpoenas with conduct-money for the first sitting at Westminster on the 7th of November, and the whole tide of industry, logic, learning, and extortion known in these days as Law is, after an ebb of three months, again resuming its usual channel.

Ann, Julia, and Kate Nash, three sisters, of lady-like appearance, were indicted for shoplifting. They had stolen, from different tradesmen, a valuable china cup and saucer, a reticule, and six silver scarfs. The case was proved against them so clearly that the Judge and jury interrupted their counsel in his cross-examination, and obtained his admission of the hopelessness of defending his clients against the facts. The counsel, Mr. Sleight, then advised them to plead guilty, whereupon a former conviction and sentence of twelve months' hard labour for a similar offence was proved against all three. Mr. Sleight then endeavoured to extenuate their offence by the old defence of the ladylike predaceous sisterhood. They were in no pressure from want, for one was a dress-maker, a second a governess, and a third a school-teacher. Revelling in the wealth so easily acquired from these lucrative and enviable positions, what to them could have been the inducement for a career of theft, which, while it one day enabled them, by means of fashionable attire, to pillage honest shopkeepers, at another placed them in a felon's dock? Clearly nothing but that morbid desire of stealing which by some medical authorities is termed kleptomania. The learned Judge was not overawed by this high-sounding term. Kleptomania is no doubt a distressing malady; but it is one of those peculiar disorders of which law takes the cure out of the hands of medicine. The Judge, Mr. Bodkin, prescribed as a dose in this particular case three years' penal servitude—a course of treatment which will probably check the career of kleptomania as an epidemic.

It is stated that Smethurst, the alleged poisoner, is now compelled to the labour usually allotted to criminals in Newgate, no remission of his sentence beyond the mere respite having been received. It is supposed that the prisoner awaits the result of a bill in Parliament authorising a new trial in this particular case, and establishing a Court of Appeal in criminal charges involving capital punishment.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

AN UNWILLING SCHOLAR.—James Johns, a pretty and intelligent looking little boy, of eleven years of age, was indicted for uttering two counterfeit shillings. The prisoner had gone to the shop of Mr. Rogers, an artists' colourman in Bunhill-row, and there tried to pass a bad shilling in payment for two penny cakes of colour. He was detected, and in answer to questions put to him said that it had been given to him by a man who was in the street, but pretended he could not see him when Mr. Rogers took him to the outside of the shop. Mr. Rogers saw a man standing on the step of the house adjoining, did not at that time know who that man was, but now found that he was a prisoner, named John Ash, who had been convicted just before this case was called on. Another case of trying to pass a bad shilling in payment for some children's stockings was gone into, and one of the coins was discovered to have been cast in the same mould as some of those passed by the prisoner, John Ash. The child, when asked what he had to say to the charge, said, with much eagerness, "I don't want to go to no school."

The jury found him guilty, but recommended him to mercy. Mr. Pollard, the solicitor to the Mint prosecutions, said that two sessions ago the prisoner was tried with his grandmother for passing base coin. He was acquitted, and the Sheriff then wished the boy to go into some school, but he refused.

Inspector Brennan said that he had known the child from his infancy, and his history was a truly pitiable one. He had been brought up in infancy. His father and mother were both now in goal for passing bad money.

John Ash was then brought up, and the Common Sergeant sentenced him to two years' imprisonment and hard labour; and the child to three months' imprisonment, and at the expiration to be kept five years in a reformatory school.

SUFFREY SESSIONS.

WAY ROBBERY.—James Tregent, alias Frederick Reve, 21, a well-known thief, was indicted for stealing a valuable gold watch from the person of John Scott, under the following daring circumstances.

The prosecutor, a stationer, residing in the New-cut,

said that about eight o'clock on the night of the 1st inst. he was with his wife in the Lower Marsh, Lambeth, gazing through a shop window, when he felt a snatch at his watch, and on looking down he saw the prisoner's hand leave his waistcoat pocket, and then he missed his watch. He seized hold of the prisoner, and with the assistance of another person detained him until a constable came up, when he gave him into custody.

A police-constable said that he apprehended the prisoner, and when they got to the station-house a gentleman handed him the watch, having seen the prisoner drop it at the time of the robbery.

The jury found him guilty. Sergeant Woodburn, F. 16, said that on the 6th of October, 1887, the prisoner was tried at the Southwark Police Court, and sentenced to six months' hard labour, for a similar robbery. In July, 1888, he was tried at this court, and sentenced to twelve months for a watch robbery; and he was a well-known companion of thieves.

Mr. Tison said that it was quite true such a character was taken care of, as he was a dangerous person. The Court therefore sentenced him to six years' penal servitude.

POLICE.

AN UNNATURAL MOTHER.—Susanah Brooks, of dirty and dissolute appearance, was charged with cruelly assaulting Thomas Brooks, her own child, aged seven.

On Monday last several inhabitants, principally females, made a complaint at St. Luke's workhouse that a family of children, living at 12, Lizard-street, were suffering from hunger and general neglect, in consequence of which the head, accompanied by a surgeon, repaired to the house, in one apartment of which they found three boys, aged respectively fourteen, seven, and five years, and a girl two years old, in an almost nude state. They were conveyed to the workhouse, and shortly afterwards the prisoner, their mother, returned home drunk, when she was taken into custody, and in the first instance remanded for a week.

The children now presented a very altered appearance. They were warmly clad, and the boy now most particularly the subject of inquiry looked even plump, but a scar on one of his cheeks testified to some previously severe sore.

Mr. Blatchly said he examined the child Thomas on the day when first received into the house. There were twelve bruises about the head and body, two of which, on the hip and right side, were very severe. There was also one, apparently the effects of a kick, on the bottom of the abdomen, and this still remained. The little fellow was then in a very weak state from want of food, and literally covered with vermin. The other children, also, were in a generally bad condition.

Girling, the head, mentioned that the prisoner had formerly been well to do. She was an habitual and confirmed drunkard, now cohabiting with an old man as bad as herself. He did not believe she had been sober for two years. There was a good bed in the room occupied by her, but the accommodation for the four children in one corner of the apartment was disgusting.

The evidence of the eldest boy, Jordan Brooks, was to the effect of his having seen his mother on the 5th inst. force the child Thomas under the grate while there was a fire in it. She also kicked that child in the back at the same time, and to get out of her way, she being drunk, the victim of her brutality crept under the bedstead. The occasion of her doing all this was that the child had taken some money out of her pocket. It was further sworn that prisoner was in the constant habit of ill-treating them all when she was in liquor.

Mrs. Kelly, residing opposite the prisoner, said that on Sunday week last she saw the two boys aged seven and five years on the stairs of her house. They were crying, and complained that their mother would not let them in door. Witness sent her daughter with them to the prisoner, but the appeal on behalf of the children was ineffectual. Witness sheltered them the whole of that night, and cleansed and fed them. They were in a most pitiable condition. One of them had not any shirt on. Their hunger was excessive. The prisoner had formerly lodged with her, and was always drunk, dirty woman. All the children at that time frequently asked her for broken victuals. They were kept miserable and dirty, the youngest particularly so.

The landlady of the house where prisoner lodged spoke to having heard repeated acts of apparent violence committed by the prisoner on the children, and to having seen them pick up refuse in the streets, and eat it. They always appeared dirty and starving.

Mr. D'Eyncourt said that he purposed dealing with the prisoner, not for the alleged ill-usage to all the children, but for the assault upon the boy Thomas. What had she to say respecting it?

The prisoner, trembling from head to foot and sobbing, replied—"I recollect that I had been to get some things to stew for a meal, and on returning met with two females, who treated me to a drop of gin; it overcame me, and on reaching home I laid down. When I awoke I found that the boy had taken some money from my pocket, and also eaten a carrot; and I recollect that in my passion I pushed him down by the fender. That is all."

Mr. D'Eyncourt—Why, you are now almost in a state of delirium tremens. To get drunk you have nearly starved your children; and when, while under the pangs of hunger, they steal from you, you ill-treat them. Drink has, with you, destroyed the natural feelings of a mother for her offspring. You have neglected them in every way.

Prisoner (sobbing)—I'll never put my foot within the door of a public-house again.

Mr. D'Eyncourt—For the next six months assuredly you will not, for I shall send you to the House of Correction, with hard labour. Probably you may not live to come out of prison. Should it be otherwise, I trust you may be in some measure a better woman.

Prisoner—Oh, don't—pray don't—send me to prison! She was then removed to the cells.

HOUSEBREAKING AND ROBBERY.—William Johnson, aged twenty-seven, carpenter, was charged with breaking and entering an unoccupied house in the Southgate-road, Kingsland, and stealing therein twenty-one brass door handles, a gas chandelier, five bells, eleven brass hooks, and other articles, the property of Mr. George Williamson, of Bow-lane, Chislehurst.

Mr. George Mitchell, of 10, Cuddford-road, Kingsland, said that he was passing the house in question, when, from the appearance of the door, he was led to believe that it had been broken open. He saw the prisoner peeping out, and when the prisoner saw he was observed he went back into the house, and began putting something down in a book. The prisoner said he had been sent by Mr. Holt to repair the house; and, upon asking him what sort of a man Mr. Holt was, the prisoner said, "A young man." Wishing to disarm the prisoner of any suspicion, he told him that he was right; and the prisoner then said that the mantelpiece and shelves would have to be painted. He and the prisoner then went over the house, and he (the witness) then saw that all the brass-work and the gas fittings had been removed. Having given the prisoner a message to give to Mr. Holt, he left the house and went to a tavern, about forty yards distant, for the purpose of obtaining assistance, but before he could do so he saw the prisoner running away with a basket on his back. The prisoner was pursued, and was taken into custody with the articles in his possession.

Mr. Holt, of 6, De Beauvoir-place, Kingsland-road, baker, said he was agent for the house spoken of by the last witness, which belongs to Mr. Williamson. The gas chandelier, the door handles, and other articles were taken from the house in question. He saw them safe on Saturday last.

The prisoner said, in defence, that what the witnesses had said was all correct, and he hoped that he should be mercifully dealt with. Mr. Corrie said it was a case he could not decide, and fully committed the prisoner to the Westminster Sessions for trial.

A DOMESTIC TYRANT.—John Fowler, a tall, determined looking man, was brought before Mr. Selfe, charged with beating his wife Maria, a careworn looking woman.

The complainant said that she lived with her husband, who was a hattermaker, at No. 10, Brickhill-terrace, Crisp-street, Poplar. He left home at ten o'clock on Sunday morning, and did not return until four in the afternoon, three hours after dinner-time. He said, "Did you not think I was lost?" To which she replied that she did not think anything about it, and, being very unwell, laid down on her bed, but not before she had placed her husband's dinner before him. Directly afterwards he rose from his seat in a great passion, and dragged her off the bed by the hair of her head. He said to her, "What do you mean by this? You have got the sakes upon you," and used very bad language. He struck her with his fist, and threw a pepper-box at her. He then took up a knife and made a blow at her, and in parrying the blow her hand was severely cut. She was about to leave the room, when her husband threw a fork at her, and said he would kill her. He had often beaten her. She left him in March, 1888, in consequence of his bad treatment, and owing to his promises was induced to return to him.

The prisoner, in defence, said he was three parts tipsy on Sunday, and had a word or two with his wife, and pulled her off the bed.

Mr. Selfe—Yes, by the hair of her head. You are a great brute, and have behaved very ill to the woman. I sentence you to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labour.

STONE-THROWING IN THE STREETS.—Alfred Sands, aged sixteen, was charged before Mr. Yardley with throwing stones in James-street, Peckham, in the company of other boys, and seriously injuring William Langford, another boy, who is in St. Thomas's Hospital, where he is stated to be in considerable danger.

It appeared from the evidence that on the previous evening some words took place between the prisoner and the boy Langford, when the former flung a large flint stone at him, which knocked him down.

A police-constable, who had charge of the prisoner, said Langford was in St. Thomas's Hospital, and was so seriously injured that he was unable to attend. He produced a certificate which stated that the boy was in considerable danger.

A boy named Nottage (whose head had a bandage round it) stated that he was also struck on the head by a flint stone, and was stunned by it.

The constable produced three flint stones, each of which weighed about half a pound.

Harriett Nottage, Manor-grove, Camberwell, said that she was at tea, and went into James-street for her son. When she got there she saw several boys flinging stones. One struck the forehead of her son, who was rendered senseless, and who fell back in her arms. She took him indoors, in an insensible state.

Mr. Yardley said that he should remand the prisoner for a week, on bail, in one surety of £50.

COWARDLY ASSAULTS ON THE POLICE.—Two brothers, named Thomas and Henry Bone, said to be shoemakers, were charged with assaulting Sergeant George Felton, and Pigott, of the F Division.

It appeared that there was a row in Clare Market at a late hour on Saturday night. The officers, after remonstrating with the defendants, who were the ringleaders in the affray, without inducing them to go away, proceeded to take one of them into custody, upon which Felton was knocked down and dragged into a house, carried into a back yard, and exposed to the most cowardly treatment, his hair being torn out by the roots, leaving him almost bald on the crown of his head. One of the prisoners called to his wife to get a knife out of his pocket, and the sergeant was in terror of losing his life, when Pigott managed to break through the front door and went to his rescue. Both the constables were beaten about the head, but Felton said he was too confused, from the treatment he experienced, to say which of the two prisoners assaulted him the most severely. Others in the house assisted the men in their attack upon him until he was completely overpowered, and then they desisted.

Mr. Jardine directed that the case should be reported to the Commissioners of Police, who would probably take it up and prosecute the prisoners at the sessions, as he could give them no adequate punishment for such a scandalous outrage.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

ALTHOUGH serious complications are expected to arise out of the threatened hostilities between Spain and Morocco, we have very little change to notice in the value of Home Stocks during the present week. The purchases of stock have certainly not increased; but the small amount in the hands of the jobbers has prevented any depression in the quotations. Consols have been done at 93½; the Reduced and the New 3 per Cents, 94½; Exchequer Bills, 97½, 3 per cent. Most Indian securities have been active. The 5 per cent. Spanish Bonds, marked 10½, the scrip, 10½; whilst the Bonds have been 3½ to 4 per cent. Another instalment has been paid upon the last loan, but the payment has had no effect upon the money market.

In issue of a further portion of the Victoria Railway Loan of £7,000,000, chiefly from Australia. Nearly the whole of this large supply has been taken for the Continent. The silver market is inactive, at 5s. 2d. for bars, and 5s. 3d. for Mexican dollars. India Government Loan Notes have been in request, and the prices for 5 per cent. have risen from 1s. 9½d. to 1s. 10d. The 5 per cent. have also risen from 1s. 9½d. to 1s. 10d. The 5 per cent. in the Foreign Exchange, generally, have been somewhat restricted, and, in some instances, prices have exhibited a downward tendency. Brazilian 4 per cent. have sold at 93; Mexican 3 per Cents, 22; Peruvian 5 per Cents, 90; Russian 4½ per Cents, 90½; Sardinian 5 per Cents, 87; Turkish 6 per Cents, 78; ditto 4 per Cents, 18; and Dutch 2½ per Cents, 66.

Banking Shares have been in very moderate request. Union of London have sold at 27½; Australasia, 82; National Discount, 18½; ditto, 18½.

Canada Government 6 per Cents have marked 114, and all Miscellaneous Securities have been somewhat flat. The dealings in the Railway Share market have been on a very moderate scale, at barely last week's improvement in the quotations.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—About average supplies of English wheat have come to hand this week, and by land-carriage. Good and fine parcels have been in steady request, at full prices, but other kinds have met a slow inquiry, at barely late rates. The transactions in foreign wheat have been somewhat restricted; nevertheless, the quotations have been supported. Floating cargoes have realised full currencies. All descriptions of barley have sold readily, at extreme rates; but the demand for malt has not improved. We have to report a fair inquiry for oats, on former terms. White peas have given way 1s. to 2s. per quarter; but the value of gray and mangle qualities has been supported. Beans and flour have maintained their previous value.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, Red, 3s. 4d. to 4s.; ditto, White, 4s. to 5s.; Norfolk and Lincoln, Red, 3s. 4d. to 4s.; Rye, 3s. to 3½; Grinding Barley, 2s. to 2½; Distilling, 2s. to 3s.; Potatoes, 2s. to 3s.; Turnips, 4s. to 5s.; Peas, 2s. to 3s.; Beans, 2s. to 3s.; Mangle, 4s. to 4½; Rollers, 4s. to 4½, per quarter. Town-made Flour, 4s. to 4½; Townhouse, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 8d. per 280 lbs.

CATTLE.—Our markets have been well supplied with both beasts and sheep. Most breeds have sold readily, at fully last week's prices. Calves and pigs have ruled at stationary. Beef, from 3s. to 4s. 10d.; mutton, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 6d.; veal, 4s. 4d. to 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d. per 8 lbs. to sink the offal.

NEWCASTLE AND LONDON.—The arrivals of meat continue steady, and the quotations have been supported. Floating cargoes have realised full currencies. All descriptions of barley have sold readily, at extreme rates; but the demand for malt has not improved. We have to report a fair inquiry for oats, on former terms. White peas have given way 1s. to 2s. per quarter; but the value of gray and mangle qualities has been supported. Beans and flour have maintained their previous value.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, Red, 3s. 4d. to 4s.; ditto, White, 4s. to 5s.; Norfolk and Lincoln, Red, 3s. 4d. to 4s.; Rye, 3s. to 3½; Grinding Barley, 2s. to 2½; Distilling, 2s. to 3s.; Potatoes, 2s. to 3s.; Turnips, 4s. to 5s.; Peas, 2s. to 3s.; Beans, 2s. to 3s.; Mangle, 4s. to 4½; Rollers, 4s. to 4½, per quarter. Town-made Flour, 4s. to 4½; Townhouse, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 8d. per 280 lbs.

COTTON.—We have to report a slow inquiry for nearly all descriptions, nevertheless, very few sellers have come forward except at previous currencies.

On 28th and 29th inst. the parcels are quite as dear as last week. In other kinds very little is doing.

RAIL.—Large quantities have been disposed of at full quotations. Russian has realised 7½ to 7¾; ditto, 7¾ to 8; ditto, 8 to 8½; ditto, 8½ to 9; ditto, 9 to 9½; ditto, 9½ to 10; ditto, 10 to 10½; ditto, 10½ to 11; ditto, 11 to 11½; ditto, 11½ to 12; ditto, 12 to 12½; ditto, 12½ to 13; ditto, 13 to 13½; ditto, 13½ to 14; ditto, 14 to 14½; ditto, 14½ to 15; ditto, 15 to 15½; ditto, 15½ to 16; ditto, 16 to 16½; ditto, 16½ to 17; ditto, 17 to 17½; ditto, 17½ to 18; ditto, 18 to 18½; ditto, 18½ to 19; ditto, 19 to 19½; ditto, 19½ to 20; ditto, 20 to 20½; ditto, 20½ to 21; ditto, 21 to 21½; ditto, 21½ to 22; ditto, 22 to 22½; ditto, 22½ to 23; ditto, 23 to 23½; ditto, 23½ to 24; ditto, 24 to 24½; ditto, 24½ to 25; ditto, 25 to 25½; ditto, 25½ to 26; ditto, 26 to 26½; ditto, 26½ to 27; ditto, 27 to 27½; ditto, 27½ to 28; ditto, 28 to 28½; ditto, 28½ to 29; ditto, 29 to 29½; ditto, 29½ to 30; ditto, 30 to 30½; ditto, 30½ to 31; ditto, 31 to 31½; ditto, 31½ to 32; ditto, 32 to 32½; ditto, 32½ to 33; ditto, 33 to 33½; ditto, 33½ to 34; ditto, 34 to 34½; ditto, 34½ to 35; ditto, 35 to 35½; ditto, 35½ to 36; ditto, 36 to 36½; ditto, 36½ to 37; ditto, 37 to 37½; ditto, 37½ to 38; ditto, 38 to 38½; ditto, 38½ to 39; ditto, 39 to 39½; ditto, 39½ to 40; ditto, 40 to 40½; ditto, 40½ to 41; ditto, 41 to 41½; ditto, 41½ to 42; ditto, 42 to 42½; ditto, 42½ to 43; ditto, 43 to 43½; ditto, 43½ to 44; ditto, 44 to 44½; ditto, 44½ to 45; ditto, 45 to 45½; ditto, 45½ to 46; ditto, 46 to 46½; ditto, 46½ to 47; ditto, 47 to 47½; ditto, 47½ to 48; ditto, 48 to 48½; ditto, 48½ to 49; ditto, 49 to 49½; ditto, 49½ to 50; ditto, 50 to 50½; ditto, 50½ to 51; ditto, 51 to 51½; ditto, 51½ to 52; ditto, 52 to 52½; ditto, 52½ to 53; ditto, 53 to 53½; ditto, 53½ to 54; ditto, 54 to 54½; ditto, 54½ to 55; ditto, 55 to 55½; ditto, 55½ to 56; ditto, 56 to 56½; ditto, 56½ to 57; ditto, 57 to 57½; ditto, 57½ to 58; ditto, 58 to 58½; ditto, 58½ to 59; ditto, 59 to 59½; ditto, 59½ to 60; ditto, 60 to 60½; ditto, 60½ to 61; ditto, 61 to 61½; ditto, 61½ to 62; ditto, 62 to 62½; ditto, 62½ to 63; ditto, 63 to 63½; ditto, 63½ to 64; ditto, 64 to 64½; ditto, 64½ to 65; ditto, 65 to 65½; ditto, 65½ to 66; ditto, 66 to 66½; ditto, 66½ to 67; ditto, 67 to 67½; ditto, 67½ to 68; ditto, 68 to 68½; ditto, 68½ to 69; ditto, 69 to 69½; ditto, 69½ to 70; ditto, 70 to 70½; ditto, 70½ to 71; ditto, 71 to 71½; ditto, 71½ to 72; ditto, 72 to 72½; ditto, 72½ to 73; ditto, 73 to 73½; ditto, 73½ to 74; ditto, 74 to 74½; ditto, 74½ to 75; ditto, 75 to 75½; ditto, 75½ to 76; ditto, 76 to 76½; ditto, 76½ to 77; ditto, 77 to 77½; ditto, 77½ to 78; ditto, 78 to 78½; ditto, 78½ to 79; ditto, 79 to 79½; ditto, 79½ to 80; ditto, 80 to 80½; ditto, 80½ to 81; ditto, 81 to 81½; ditto, 81½ to 82; ditto, 82 to 82½; ditto, 82½ to 83; ditto, 83 to 83½; ditto, 83½ to 84; ditto, 84 to 84½; ditto, 84½ to 85; ditto, 85 to 85½; ditto, 85½ to 86; ditto, 86 to 86½; ditto, 86½ to 87; ditto, 87 to 87½; ditto, 87½ to 88; ditto, 88 to 88½; ditto, 88½ to 89; ditto, 89 to 89½; ditto, 89½ to 90; ditto, 90 to 90½; ditto, 90½ to 91; ditto, 91 to 91½; ditto, 91½ to 92; ditto, 92 to 92½; ditto, 92½ to 93; ditto, 93 to 93½; ditto, 93½ to 94; ditto, 94 to 94½; ditto, 94½ to 95; ditto, 95 to 95½; ditto, 95½ to 96; ditto, 96 to 96½; ditto, 96½ to 97; ditto, 97 to 97½; ditto, 97½ to 98; ditto, 98 to 98½; ditto, 98½ to 99; ditto, 99 to 99½; ditto, 99½ to 100; ditto, 100 to 100½; ditto, 100½ to 101; ditto, 101 to 101½; ditto, 101½ to 102; ditto, 102 to 102½; ditto, 102½ to 103; ditto, 103 to 103½; ditto, 103½ to 104; ditto, 104 to 104½; ditto, 104½ to 105; ditto, 105 to 105½; ditto, 105½ to 106; ditto, 106 to 106½; ditto, 106½ to 107; ditto, 107 to 107½; ditto, 107½ to 108; ditto, 108 to 108½; ditto, 108½ to 109; ditto, 109 to 109½; ditto, 109½ to 110; ditto, 110 to 110½; ditto, 110½ to 111; ditto, 111 to 111½; ditto, 111½ to 112; ditto, 112 to 112½; ditto, 112½ to 113; ditto, 113 to 113½; ditto, 113½ to 114; ditto, 114 to 114½; ditto, 114½ to 115; ditto, 115 to 115½; ditto, 115½ to 116; ditto, 116 to 116½; ditto, 116½ to 117; ditto, 117 to 117½; ditto, 117½ to 118; ditto, 118 to 118½; ditto, 118½ to 119; ditto, 119 to 119½; ditto, 119½ to 120; ditto, 120 to 120½; ditto, 120½ to 121; ditto, 121 to 121½; ditto, 121½ to 122; ditto, 122 to 122½; ditto, 122½ to 123; ditto, 123 to 123½; ditto, 123½ to 124; ditto, 124 to 124½; ditto, 124½ to 125; ditto, 125 to 125½; ditto, 125½ to 126; ditto, 126 to 126½; ditto, 126½ to 127; ditto, 127 to 127½; ditto, 127½ to 128; ditto, 128 to 128½; ditto, 128½ to 129; ditto, 129 to 129½; ditto, 129½ to 130; ditto, 130 to 130½; ditto, 130½ to 131; ditto, 131 to 131½; ditto, 131½ to 132; ditto, 132 to 132½; ditto, 132½ to 133; ditto, 133 to 133½; ditto, 133½ to 134; ditto, 134 to 134½; ditto, 134½ to 135; ditto, 135 to 135½; ditto, 135½ to 136; ditto, 136 to 136½; ditto, 136½ to 137; ditto, 137 to 137½; ditto, 137½ to 138; ditto, 138 to 138½; ditto, 138½ to 139; ditto, 139 to 139½; ditto, 139½ to 140; ditto, 140 to 140½; ditto, 140½ to 141; ditto, 141 to 141½; ditto, 141½ to 142; ditto, 142 to 142½; ditto, 142½ to 143; ditto, 143 to 143½; ditto, 143½ to 144; ditto, 144 to 144½; ditto, 144½ to 145; ditto, 145 to 145½; ditto, 145½ to 146; ditto, 146 to 146½; ditto, 146½ to 147; ditto, 147 to 147½; ditto, 147½ to 148; ditto, 148 to 148½; ditto, 148½ to 149; ditto, 149 to 149½; ditto, 149½ to 150; ditto, 150 to 150½; ditto, 150½ to 151; ditto, 151 to 151½; ditto, 151½ to 152; ditto, 152 to 152½; ditto, 152½ to 153; ditto, 153 to 153½; ditto, 153½ to 154; ditto, 154 to 154½; ditto, 154½ to 155; ditto, 155 to 155½; ditto, 155½ to 156; ditto, 156 to 156½; ditto, 156½ to 157; ditto, 157 to 157½; ditto, 157½ to 158; ditto, 158 to 158½; ditto, 158½ to 159; ditto, 159 to 159½; ditto, 159½ to 160; ditto, 160 to 160½; ditto, 160½ to 161; ditto, 161 to 161½; ditto, 161½ to 162; ditto, 162 to 162½; ditto, 162½ to 163; ditto, 163 to 163½; ditto, 163½ to 164; ditto, 164 to 164½; ditto, 164½ to 165; ditto, 165 to 165½; ditto, 165½ to 166; ditto, 166 to 166½; ditto, 166½ to 167; ditto, 167 to 167½; ditto, 167½ to 168; ditto, 168 to 168½; ditto, 168½ to 169; ditto, 169 to 169½; ditto, 169½ to 170; ditto, 170 to 170½; ditto, 170½ to 171; ditto, 171 to 171½; ditto, 171½ to 172; ditto, 172 to 172½; ditto, 172½ to 173; ditto, 173 to 173½; ditto, 173½ to 174; ditto, 174 to 174½; ditto, 174½ to 175; ditto, 175 to 175½; ditto, 175½ to 176; ditto, 176 to 176½; ditto, 176½ to 177; ditto, 177 to